apest.

BATTIS'
MODIFIED EXTRACT
—OF—
Denicotized Tobacco.
THE NEW DISCOVERY.

For years Tobacco has been known to contain great Medicinal Properties, but on account of its poisonous qualities (Oil and Nicotia), which if absorbed into the system might result seriously, and as no method had been discovered by which these properties could be removed without destroying its curative powers it had not been used as a medicine only in extreme cases up to the year 1874; at that time we discovered a process by which Tobacco could be deprived of these poisonous qualities, and the word Denicotized, as a Trade Mark, denoting the absence of Nicotin, and further proved it by analysis of the State Assayer of Mass., W. French Smith, Ph. D., Jan. 31, 1885; since that time we have cured hundreds of persons afflicted with various complaints, such as

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Diphtheria, Cholera Morbus, Headache, Bruises, Sprains, Asthma, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, etc.,

and now with confidence we offer our New Discovery, Battis' Modified Extract of Denicotized Tobacco, to the public as a

SURE CURE

for any and all of the above named complaints. The New Discovery is in liquid form, unlike any liniment, creates no counter irritation, requires no rubbing, and is used by bathing the parts affected with a soft sponge or rag wet with the same. It will not drive the disease from one place to another, but rather absorbs it at the seat of the disease, and often when applied to one part will relieve and cure an ailment in another part of the body. For any and all Diseases of the Respiratory Organs this is an infallible remedy.

For any further information as to use of the New Discovery, please address the discoverer, manufacturer and sole proprietor,

JAMES H. BATTIS,
28 and 30 Front St., SALEM, MASS.

The New Discovery is put up half-pint bottles. Price 75 cents a bottle. Ask your Druggist for it.

Bowditch, Webster & Co., } AUGUSTA.
Devine & Coughlin, }
743eow

SEDGWICK
STEEL WIRE FENCE

Is the best general purpose wire fence in use. It is a strong fence, without barbs, that will not injure stock. It will turn dogs, pigs, sheep and poultry, as well as horses and cattle. The best fence for Farms, Gardens, Stock Ranges and Railroads. Very neat, strong and durable for Lawns, School-lots and Cemeteries. Covered with rust-proof paint, or made of galvanized wire, as preferred. It will last a life-time. It is better than a hedge or barbed fence in every respect. The Sedgwick Gates made of wrought-iron pipe and wire, defy all competition in lightness, neatness, strength and durability.

Cheapest and almost most working all-iron automatic gate for opening and closing. Agents wanted. Send for illustrated catalogue and price list. Sedgwick Fences and Gates made in such sizes as desired. For prices and particulars ask Hardware Dealers, or address, manufacturers,

SEDGWICK BROS., Richmond, Ind.

HEEBNER'S
RAILWAY HORSE POWER
WITH PATENT—
Level Tread and Speed Regulator

HEEBNER'S LITTLE GIANT
Threshing Machine

Will thresh and clean more grain or grass seed than any other machine of the same size ever made. It has an iron cylinder and concaves, with steel teeth, patent cleaner, which sucks in the dust away from the feeder. Self-adjusting wind regulator for the fan.

Drag and Circular Saw Machine. The Union Feed and Ensilage Cutter, in several sizes.

Known it to occur from an excessive use of good food. A too free use of corn meal and of sugar beets has every now and then been the occasion of ropy milk, but oftener in hot weather than in cold. It is also often the result of weakness from any cause, but especially from scouring."

Every attentive farmer must see from the events of the past year that there is no reason that farmers should continue to stand in the background and beneath the fact that in the midst of the world only four seats are open to them. There is no reason why lawyers should continue to monopolize the positions of power and influence, either in legislative bodies or elsewhere, only that the farmers stand back and let them take the places. Later events in our own State and also in Washington have shown that by concert of action and a determined purpose farmers may command attention to their wants and secure their rights. It is through this course alone that other classes accomplish their ends.

All at the Park.

No step recently taken by the State Fair officials has given so general satisfaction, and has so completely met the approval of visitors to the Fair as the construction of the entire exhibition at the Park. With ample room in Exhibition Hall for every class of exhibits requiring hall space, it would now appear the height of folly to divide the show, and again send it out of convenient reach down town. At first the park exhibition hall appeared not well fitted for an art gallery and for the display of ladies' fancy work, but under the good taste and excellent judgment of Mr. Brackett, who had the matter in care, this was so well arranged that every one free from prejudice was surprised as well as pleased over the arrangement. With a small outlay a wing of the hall can be properly and permanently fitted up, and in a manner that will make it even a more suitable place for this department, than the out-of-the-way places given to it at City Hall.

True, some of the citizens of Lewiston object to this otherwise satisfactory arrangement, and formally entered their protest before the annual meeting, but without, at the time, giving plausible reasons for the strong ground taken. So far as we can learn, the only reason brought forward is that less people go to the city to trade, and therefore its people realize less benefit from the presence of the State Fair within their limits, than under the old arrangement. It cannot for a moment be admitted that the State Fair is located where it is for Lewiston's benefit, hence neither its citizens or its members can consistently ask for privileges only in common with the public at large.

Of course it cannot now be determined whether the receipts were larger or smaller this year on account of the concentration, yet it is a certainty that whatever arrangement best pleases the fair-going public and the members of the society, will in the long run pay best. That the present arrangement is meeting public approval, we think the officers have ample ground for believe, and that in this fact they will find good and sufficient reasons for retaining the entire exhibition at the Park; and we further believe that after being shown the general sentiment of the public in the matter, the city of Lewiston will waive all objections.

Good Living.

In view of the low prices for all commodities, some one has recently said that while it is not a good time to pay debts, yet it is a good time to live. We judge from the following communication in the *Farm Journal*, from a correspondent out West, that similar conditions prevail there. The farm is a good place for a living, whether out West or in Maine:

I suppose that everybody has heard of the man that had such hard work at his house. He said they had hard work to get all the meat eaten before sugar-making time came, and then they had to link into it to get the sugar out of the way by the time the honey was ready to eat, and after that they had to work till midsummer to get the honey out of the way in time for butchering. That is something the way that we are worked this summer.

We had a little wheat to sell, but as we could get only four cents for them I said we would eat them, and now the young roosters are big enough to cook and here are the old hens in the way. Then butter is six cents a pound, and I am going from the Bible that it is wicked to sell butter at six cents. The Bible says that a man that provides not for his own household is worse than an infidel. I just improved my time for a man to provide for the wants of his household by selling butter at six cents. So to spite the storekeepers and raise the price of butter I have been cooking all the eggs we get. Then every earthly thing that we have has bloomed and budded and blossomed this year, and we are trying to save it all, by eating it. And everything is in such an awful hurry. In times gone by we ate our raspberries leisurely, and said when they were gone the blackberries would come on, but this year we have everything at once. Blackberries treading on the heels of the raspberries, and everything in a heap. Yesterday I heard that a neighbor had wild goose plums laying a foot thick on the ground, and that they were scooping them up with a scoop shovel and feeding them to the hogs, and that the same neighbor had bushels of ripe currants hanging on the bushes that any one could have for the picking. I think that farmers ought to have a produce exchange where we could all take the kind of stuff that we have too much of and exchange it for the kind we don't have.

Now I would have given most anything I had for a bushel of those plums if I had only known it in time. In harvest time we are too busy to find out what is going on in our own neighborhood. I am selling good white clover honey in one pound sections for 10 and 12½ cents. It is too cheap, but after eating all the other things it would kill us dead to have to eat eight hundred or a thousand pounds of honey, so I draw the line there.

Lincoln County Fair.

The Lincoln County Cattle Show and Fair, set to open on Tuesday, Sept. 28, was postponed on account of the weather and was held the three last days of that week. Thursday was a day of preparation, while the stock show was held on Friday, and the Fair and trotting continued over Saturday. Geo. B. Sawyer, Esq., Wiscasset, is President, and E. W. Dunbar, Damariscotta, Secretary, both of them efficient in their places, as the system and order prevailing in every department plainly proved. S. L. Holbrook, Brunswick, awarded the prizes on the exhibition horses and colts, and also on the farm products and vegetables, and Z. A. Gilbert on the cattle, the dairy products and the fruit.

While there have been few noted herds of pure bred stock in this county, yet attention has long been given to the improvement of their stock, and many valuable bulls have done service in the county. As a result there is much good stock among the farmers. Dairying has not been made a special feature, so attention has been largely devoted to steers and oxen. The farm work is principally done with these, and very few of them are driven with feed at an early age. It is a question well worthy the attention of the farmers of the county whether there would not be an advantage in higher feeding, thereby securing a more rapid growth, and a higher condition while young.

Town teams of oxen were shown from four towns, and steers from three, as follows:

Alna	7 pairs,	average girth	7 ft.,	2 1-7 in.
	4 best	"	"	7	"	3 "
Newcastle	14	"	"	6	"	10 1-7 "
	6 best	"	"	7	"	1 "
Damariscotta	11	"	"	6	"	11 "
	4 best	"	"	7	"	1 "
Bristol	10	"	"	6	"	11 5-8 "
	4 best	"	"	7	"	2⅛ "

STEERS.

Damariscotta	7 pairs,	average girth,	6 feet,	2 in.
Alna	4	"	"	6	"	4½ "
Newcastle	6	"	"	6	"	1 "

Among the oxen there were only a few pairs of fat cattle, and less among the steers. They had not been fed for the purpose only in case of a few pairs.

There was a goodly number of especially good stock cows shown, and some which gave evidence of the further value of being good milkers. Some choice pure bred bulls were shown—Shorthorn, Holstein and Hereford, all good animals. The Holstein and the Shorthorn were especially good. A reference to the premium awards will show their owners. Such stock bulls will leave their mark among the stock, and the best calves should all be kept to grow up. A small number of heifers and a nice Hereford bull calf made up the substance of the small stuff. This young stock show should be largely increased in the future.

Mr. Holbrook reported some good horse stock on exhibition, but we did not examine it. A pair of mills of good condition, afforded an opportunity for trials of speed, which interested the visitors present, and on the last day, with the other attractions, drew in a crowd.

An Exhibition Hall on the Park, with two floors, afforded space for the fair proper. On the lower floor was as fine samples of farm products and garden vegetables as are to be seen anywhere in the State, and they were well put up by the exhibitors, and neatly displayed by the party in charge. There were 22 traces of as well grown and as well ripened corn as can be produced anywhere in the State. Most of this was eight rowed, though there was some equally as good of the twelve rowed. With the corn were 6 samples of wheat, plump and heavy, one representing a crop of 21¼ bushels grown on a half acre, by A. L. Shaw, Damariscota; another of 36 bushels from 139 rods, by C. B. Packard, Bristol; another of 28 bushels from one acre, by Harvey Hitchcock, Damariscotta; another of 65 bushels from 2 acres, by Amos Frye & Son, Damariscotta. There were also samples of other grains equally good, and a large collection of samples of different kinds of peas unusually large and perfect. Two of these were especially notable, a sample of the new pea, Prince of Wales, a wrinkled pea of large size, shown by John Glidden, and a measure of the old Marrowfat by Granville Haggett, Newcastle. A young miss, Clara G. Moody, Newcastle, showed an interesting collection of 40 varieties of garden beans.

The leading varieties of potatoes, all large and smooth, were represented, and among them was a sample of a crop of 61¾ bushels grown on 27 7-10 rods of land, old ground, manured in the hill, and planted April 29, by Gilman Moody, Newcastle. Henry Benner, Nobleboro, beats 'em all with 6 heads cabbage, trimmed to the solid head, weighing 139 pounds, the heaviest going 30 pounds easy, and it wasn't any great of a year for cabbage, either. Of beets and turnips there was a large collection made up of the many varieties, all very large, yet smooth and perfect. These were supplemented with carrots from the rank growing white for stock, to the choice Early Horn for the table, onions, tomatoes, etc., all making up a creditable collection.

The fruit, flowers, and ladies' work were on the second floor. Here our attention was chiefly given to the display of fruit. In this line, much to our surprise, there was a large display, and it was made up of samples of nearly all the leading varieties which are recognized among growers as valuable, all neatly and methodically displayed, and with hardly an exception correctly named. Somebody has been doing some good work here among the growers. Not one of the collections was lumbered up with seedlings and unnamed varieties, neither was there a plate of inferior fruit among them. Had the State Pomological and Agricultural Societies, Lincoln county fruit exhibitions been immature and under the Bible that it is wicked to sell butter at six cents. The Bible says that a man that provides not for his own household is worse than an infidel. It just improved my time for a man to provide for the wants of his household by selling butter at six cents. So to spite the storekeepers and raise the price of butter I have been cooking all the eggs we get. Then every earthly thing that we have has bloomed and budded and blossomed this year, and we are trying to save it all, by eating it. And everything is in such an awful hurry. In times gone by we ate our raspberries leisurely, and said when they were gone the blackberries would come on, but this year we have everything at once. Blackberries treading on the heels of the raspberries, and everything in a heap. Yesterday I heard that a neighbor had wild goose plums laying a foot thick on the ground, and that they were

Reported for the Maine Farmer.

The Franklin County Agricultural Show and Fair.

Tuesday, September 28th, the day set for the opening of the forty-seventh annual Show and Fair of the Franklin County Agricultural Society, dawned with an unpleasant rain which continued through the day and a larger part of the following night.

On Wednesday morning the rain ceased and by nine o'clock the sun was shining brightly, promising a lovely day, and aided by a gentle breeze dried up the mud at a wonderful rate. Under these circumstances it seemed a wise conclusion on the part of the trustees when, on Tuesday, they decided to postpone the show till the following day.

In consequence of the bad condition of the roads the stock came in very slowly during Wednesday forenoon, and the committees did not begin their work until afternoon.

Glancing over the Park, one of the first objects to strike the eye of an observer familiar with the grounds, is a row of new stalls erected the present season for the accommodation of the horses which come here to compete for the Society's trotting purses. This enterprise was a move in the right direction, and the warm, commodious stalls are a convenience which every horseman will appreciate.

As the scribe glanced over the fine display of neat stock assembled on the park Wednesday afternoon, the fact was forcibly impressed on his mind that the Herefords were slowly but surely displacing other breeds in Franklin county. Passing along the row of stalls and pens, the reporter noted a few facts concerning some of the most prominent exhibits.

Asa H. Thompson, New Sharon, had on exhibition his noted stock bull Hero, bred by George Gower & Son of Farmington, and sired by the Duke of Franklin. Hero is now four years old, girths 7 feet, 9 inches, and weighs 2100 pounds. He is the sire of the famous Bryant steers, exhibited at the New England and Maine State Fairs by H. C. Burleigh of Vassalboro.

L. Ecrabucr, Jay, proprietor of the "Col. Woods Farm," exhibits his thoroughbred Hereford bull Mountain Chief, which is now two years old and girths 7 feet, 6 inches. He also makes a large exhibit of Hereford stock, both grade and thoroughbred.

Elbridge Dill, Phillips, an enthusiastic and careful breeder of the Herefords, shows eighteen head of his favorite breed. At the head of his herd stands the thoroughbred bull Adonis, an own brother to Thompson's *Hero*. Adonis is now three years old and girths 6 feet, 9 inches. Mr. Dill's Adonis exhibit does honor to Franklin county.

M. B. Bailey, Farmington, showed his well known thoroughbred Hereford bull Kennebec Boy, imported from England by Sires, now in the herd of Bailey & Bodwell. He is now four years old, girths 7 feet, 8 inches, and weighs 2080 pounds, though in only fair condition. The get of Kennebec Boy, now among our Franklin county farmers, Mr. B. also shows a fine yearling bull by Kennebec Boy, which measures 5 feet, 8 inches.

M. H. Tufts, Farmington, showed a thoroughbred Hereford bull Sir Richard, sired by Bailey's Kennebec Boy. Her dam, Perfection 6th, has captured many prize ribbons. She was bred by Mr. Tufts, and this fine line of blood is kept pure.

A. H. Swift, Industry, showed a grade Hereford heifer one year old, which girths 5 feet, 8 inches.

S. F. Mosher, Farmington, showed a grade Hereford bull five years old, sired by Hillman's thoroughbred bull Tilden 2d, a famous stock getter in his day.

Hermon Corbett, Farmington, as usual, makes a very creditable exhibit of grade and thoroughbred Herefords, which breed he is much interested. Among his other stock may be mentioned a pair of calves 7 months old which girth 4 feet, 10 inches.

W. I. Butterfield, Farmington, exhibited a seventh-eighths Hereford bull which girths 7 feet, and weighed in March 1775 pounds.

S. G. Craig, Farmington, showed a thoroughbred Durham bull of good size and fine proportions. Mr. C. is a great admirer of this breed of stock.

R. S. Sampson, Farmington, makes a specialty of Hereford sheep, and his exhibit in this class was really a fine one. At the head of Mr. Sampson's herd stands Snow Boy, a registered bull three years old, whose veins contain some of the best blood of the Bonnie Brae herd. Mr. Sampson has sold Lady Hayes No. 380, M. S. J. H. B., to J. N. Libby, Temple, for $75. Mr. Sampson also showed a promising young heifer call by Snow Boy, dam Collie 2d. His whole exhibit, seven head, are registered animals.

L. Morrison, Farmington, showed a grade Jersey stock cow with her calf by her side.

J. P. Holley, Farmington, made an extensive exhibit of grade Durhams and Herefords, among which the scribe noticed several very fine stock cows.

C. Bassett, East Dixfield, secured Spot, a thoroughbred Hereford stock cow, bred by A. G. Underwood of Fayette. He also showed other specimens of this breed.

Melbey Noyes, Farmington, made a very superior exhibit of registered Holstein stock. His bull, Lord Lewiston No. 475, Vol. 4, D. F. H. B., was calved April 30, 1884. He was sired by DeWattergens No. 2, dam Tientje No. 680. Both sire and dam were imported animals. He also showed Charlotte Beauty No. 1437, and her three months old calf by Billy Draper No. 497. Mr. Hayes' exhibit attracted no little attention.

Gardner Heath, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Cyrus Norton, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Ira Norton, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Bradford Norton, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, Jr., Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 3d, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 4th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 5th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 6th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 7th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 8th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 9th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 10th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 11th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 12th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 13th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 14th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 15th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 16th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 17th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 18th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 19th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 20th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 21st, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 22nd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 23rd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 24th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 25th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 26th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 27th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 28th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 29th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 30th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 31st, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 32nd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 33rd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 34th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 35th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 36th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 37th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 38th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 39th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 40th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 41st, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 42nd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 43rd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 44th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 45th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 46th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 47th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 48th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 49th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 50th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 51st, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 52nd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 53rd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 54th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 55th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 56th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 57th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 58th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 59th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 60th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 61st, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 62nd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 63rd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 64th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 65th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 66th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 67th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 68th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 69th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 70th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 71st, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 72nd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 73rd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 74th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 75th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 76th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 77th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 78th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 79th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 80th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 81st, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 82nd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 83rd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 84th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 85th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 86th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 87th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 88th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 89th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 90th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 91st, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 92nd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 93rd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 94th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 95th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 96th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 97th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 98th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 99th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 100th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 101st, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 102nd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 103rd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 104th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 105th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 106th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 107th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 108th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 109th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 110th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 111th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 112th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 113th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 114th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 115th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 116th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 117th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 118th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 119th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 120th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 121st, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 122nd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 123rd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 124th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 125th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 126th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 127th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 128th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 129th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 130th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 131st, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 132nd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 133rd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 134th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 135th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 136th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 137th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 138th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 139th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 140th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 141st, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 142nd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 143rd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 144th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 145th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 146th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 147th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 148th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 149th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 150th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 151st, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 152nd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 153rd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 154th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 155th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 156th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 157th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 158th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 159th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 160th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 161st, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 162nd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 163rd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 164th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 165th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 166th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 167th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 168th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 169th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 170th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 171st, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 172nd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 173rd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 174th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 175th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 176th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 177th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 178th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 179th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 180th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 181st, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 182nd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 183rd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 184th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 185th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 186th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 187th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 188th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 189th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 190th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 191st, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 192nd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 193rd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 194th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 195th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 196th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 197th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 198th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 199th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 200th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 201st, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 202nd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 203rd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 204th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 205th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 206th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 207th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 208th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 209th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 210th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 211th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 212th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 213th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 214th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 215th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 216th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 217th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 218th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 219th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 220th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 221st, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 222nd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 223rd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 224th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 225th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 226th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 227th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 228th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 229th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 230th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 231st, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 232nd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 233rd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 234th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 235th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 236th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 237th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 238th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 239th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 240th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 241st, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 242nd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 243rd, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 244th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 245th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 246th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 247th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 248th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 249th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 250th, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Jason Norton, 251st, Farmington, showed a fine grade Jersey bull calf.

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, October 14, 1886.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

$2.50 IN ADVANCE; OR $3.00 IF NOT PAID WITHIN ONE YEAR OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

☞ All payments made by subscribers will be credited on the yellow slips attached to their papers. The printed date, in connection with the subscriber's name, will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases, a valid receipt for money remitted by him.

☞ A subscriber desiring to change his post office direction, or to discontinue his paper, must communicate to us the name of the office to which it has previously been sent, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

☞ Postage free to all subscribers.

Collectors' Notices.

J. W. KELLOGG will call upon our subscribers in Penobscot county during October.

C. S. ATER will call upon our subscribers in Cumberland county during October.

J. H. PRATT will call upon our subscribers in Hancock county during October.

A prominent clergyman in this State has had three wives in the space of eight years.

Will Jesse Lowe, one of our subscribers who has remitted money, inform us of his post office address?

Two hundred and forty bushels to the acre is called a fair average yield of potatoes this season in Aroostook county.

Farmers have been taking advantage of the fine weather to push their autumn work and improve their farms. A large amount of fall plowing has been done.

Representatives from the leading commission firms of New York and Boston, report that prices are on the increase and everything looks encouraging for trade.

At Burnham, the other evening, Hon. I. C. Libby gave a very instructive address on travels and reminiscences in the West. His remarks were very instructive.

The express companies are bringing into the State the newly issued one dollar silver certificates. They will be very acceptable in place of the cart-wheel humbugs that are now in vogue.

Mr. H. Keay, Topsham, the present season, raised corn at the rate of a bushel in the ear to a square rod. From 86 rods of land he harvested 160 bushels of very nice potatoes.

Married life is said to have improved the President. He is more contented, more sociable, and no longer afraid to appear in public. Mrs. Cleveland is exerting a decided influence over him.

It has been discovered that Congress in passing the oleomargarine tax law forgot to make an appropriation for the expenses of enforcement. In any event we shall at least have the benefit of the moral power of the law.

John Endicott Lodge of Workmen of Salem, Mass., gave a reception Thursday to Hon. James Weymouth of Oldtown, Chairman of the Trustees of the Lunatic Asylum at Augusta, who went on to visit the Danvers Asylum. Mr. Weymouth is Grand Master of the New England jurisdiction of the order.

The Queen Regent of Spain, who showed her kind heart a few days ago by commuting the death sentences of the latest rebels in her kingdom, has followed up this gracious act by a decree freeing the slaves in Cuba from their remaining terms of servitude. This class comprises those negroes born in slavery before 1870 and not yet sixty years of age.

Thousands of the pork packers in Chicago are on a strike. It is estimated that 16,000 men are out of work, and the stock yards are being guarded by armed policemen, though there has as yet been no outbreak. A tremendous crowd of idle men are in the streets, and the wonder is that there has been no outbreak. There is talk of a big coöperative establishment in the city for the purpose of packing.

The Alumni of the Maine State College are in correspondence with Prof. C. H. Benjamin, the Treasurer, and Prof. Walter Balentine, Secretary at Orono, in regard to a reunion to be held in Orono next Commencement week, that being the 15th anniversary of the first graduation in 1872. It is the intention to have some speaker of nrtional reputation address the alumni at that time. The exercises are to conclude with a grand banquet.

The striking effect of contrasts was well illustrated by the Boston *Herald* of Oct. 8, in its life-like pictures of the well known champion of Hereford cattle, Hall of Burleigh, and his Texas steer, standing in lofty leanness beside the beautiful rotundity of his wonderful fat heifer, while his countenance beams with delight as he notes the effect of his eloquent presentation of the merits of his favorite cattle on a listening bystander.

The practical results of the late Atwood Exploration party to Aroostook are just becoming apparent. When Mr. Atwood was in Worcester, a few days ago, he was interviewed by a Mr. Welch, of Princeton, Mass., in regard to Aroostook, and the latter gentlemen, upon the information received, decided to locate in the "Garden of Maine." He has gone to Aroostook to purchase a farm. Mr. Welch is only one of a great number of gentlemen who are making a move in the some direction. Mr. Atwood goes to Portland in a few days to meet a party of men of means who contemplate investing their money in Aroostook this fall.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union held a State convention at Bangor, last week. Resolutions were adopted endorsing the national prohibition party, urging further action in regard to reformatory prison work, favoring society advancement, social purity, favoring woman suffrage, enjoining stricter observance of the Sabbath, banishment of fermented wine at communion, and pledging renewed efforts to secure the enforcement of the law regarding scientific temperance instruction. The Union was originally started as a non-partizan organization, to work in the cause of temperance and morality, entirely outside of any political party. It has departed from the only plan of operations on which it could hope to succeed and enlist the support of all, and has become an auxiliary to a political machine.

Mr. McGill, the republican candidate for Governor of Minnesota, in his speech of acceptance, calls attention to the marvelous progress in the development of all the interests characterizing that vigorous and enlightened commonwealth. At the beginning of 1860 the entire population of the State was but 172,000; now it is not less than a million and a quarter. Then there was not a foot of railroad within the limits of the State; now there are more than seven thousand miles, built at a cost of $153,558,000, and representing a value of twice that sum. The entire taxable property of the State, both personal and real, was rated at less than $36,000,000, now, according to the last assessment its value exceeds $465,000,000. St. Paul, with her population of 8,000 was then the principal town in the State, and Minneapolis was but a slow going village; now each city largely exceeds 100,000, and their combined population comprises one-fifth of the total population of the State.

The meeting of the American Board of Foreign Missions, just finished at Des Moines, Ia., has created a great deal of interest. The ablest Divines measured swords on what is termed the new Andover theology," the possibility of a probation after death. The question arose on sustaining the home secretary's action in rejecting candidates for missions who believe in future probation. Many of the bright lights of Congregationalism took part in the discussion, which was long and animated. Professor Egbert C. Smyth made one of the strongest arguments in the negative. Dr. Alden, Dr. Boardman and others vigorously opposed the idea that the doctrine was a matter of mere speculation, and they carried the day, the Board by a two-thirds vote, endorsing the doctrine that there is no probation after death. They also dropped Prof. E. C. Smyth, the champion of the "new departure" from the committee. We have no doubt this action will meet the approval of the main body of Congregationalists through the country.

The Bay State Fair.

The new Bay State Agricultural Society held its first exhibition last week at Boston, opening on Tuesday, and continuing four days. The exhibition entire was held in the Mechanics Fair Building, Huntington Avenue, which afforded in the main very good facilities for the purpose, with the single exception that the quarters assigned to cattle were over-crowded and afforded too little space for the multitude of visitors interested in examining the animals on exhibition.

The exhibition in all respects can be pronounced a magnificent success. There were good reasons for this. In the first place while agriculture and its accompanying stock husbandry, holds an important place along with the other industries of the State, and in the hands of the farmers are found numerous herds, studs and flocks of the different kinds of farm animals, yet the State has never before had a State Agricultural Society, nor has never before held a State Fair. The New England Society with its head quarters at Boston, has held its exhibitions within the borders of the State, and in the past measurably filled the place and did the work of a State Society. Since the first organization of the New England Society, which has proved self perpetual down to the present time, a new generation of agricultural workers has arisen, and the ways and methods of the old Society not proving quite acceptable to the later workers, the idea has been for some years taking shape that there was room in the old Commonwealth for a State Fair. They were, therefore, ripe for the enterprise. An organization was effected last winter. In the purity of its motives the new Society invited to its aid a board of officers made up of men widely known for their business capacity, strict integrity, and for their sincere devotion to this interest. This at once inspired confidence, and the old Massachusetts Society for promoting agriculture, a society possessed of ample means, came forward and guaranteed the payment of liberal premiums from its own funds. From this time success was assured.

The executive officers were as follows:

President, Edward Burnett, Southboro; Secretary, Winslow S. Lincoln, Worcester; Treasurer, J. D. W. French, No. Andover; E. F. Bowditch, Framingham, Smith Harding, South Deerfield, Merritt I. Wheeler, Great Barrington, Francis H. Appleton, Lynnfield, W. W. Rawson, Arlington; Consulting Veterinarian, Dr. Austin Peters, Boston; Chemist, Prof. C. A. Goessmann, Amherst.

The officers of the various departments were as follows:

Cattle, E. F. Bowditch, Framingham; horses, Wesley P. Balch, Boston; poultry, Philander Williams, Taunton; sheep and swine, Smith Harding, So. Deerfield, and Warren Heustis, Belmont; implements, F. H. Appleton, Lynnfield; vegetables, W. W. Rawson, Arlington; fruits and flowers, J. B. Moore, Concord; dairy, Maj. H. E. Alvord, Amherst, Mass.; domestic manufacturers, W. L. Warner, Sunderland; building, Geo. B. Nichols, Dorchester; business, Charles H. Thayer, Boston.

This organization coming from the rank and file of the farmers of the State, the attempt was made to shape its work and conduct the fair in conformity to the high moral sentiment of the class from whence it eminated; and the result was without question the most methodic and orderly, and at the same time the cleanest and purest agricultural fair ever held in New England, and it was a complete exemplification of what our best farm sentiment has been long and loudly calling for in a cattle show. There was no horse trotting, no side shows, no games, no hawkers and peddlers, and therefore no bawling and shouting, no peanut venders, not even a newsboy to cry his daily *Herald* and *Globe*. In all its departments the exhibition was as decorus and as clean as a church sociable. The friends of the Society might well feel proud, as they did, of their success in proscribing the objectionable features which have long been a matter of honest criticism by good society.

In still other respects this fair was a model in its way. It was fully set up and complete in all its arrangements at an early hour. Through the courtesy of an obliging official we were admitted on the morning of the second day an hour before the doors were open to the public, and at that early hour we found everything throughout the exhibition in perfect order, and all departments cleaned up with scrupulous neatness. The hurry and the confusion, the dirt and clutter were all over, and the great exhibition stood dressed and in waiting for the visitors who poured in upon it a few hours later, and ready to present them with a printed catalogue nicely bound, of every animal and article on exhibition. Arrangements were also completed to pay all premiums before the close of the Fair. In these respects their work was a model which fogy fair managers will do well to study.

The exhibition was open to competition without limit of territory, an arrangement never before attempted at any State fair in New England, and of course contributions came in from outside the State. This worked well at this time, but whether Massachusetts will want to continue to find money to be paid in premiums to go to other States is a matter that will probably call for consideration hereafter.

No attempt is made to give a detailed description of the different contributions, a reference to some of its strong features being all that is attempted. There was no weak department to be found. The live stock, of course, was the leading feature and the great attraction. All the leading breeds of cattle were represented by herds of the finest cattle to be found in the country. The weakest representation was in Herefords, Burleigh and Bodwell of this State, having the field alone in this class. Holsteins, as might have been expected, were the strongest in numbers of any breed, and among them were animals of enormous size. Ayrshires were next in order and in numbers, to show that this breed is more popular in other sections than is the case in our own State. The Jerseys were not on hand in so large force as might reasonably have been expected, yet were next in numbers to the Ayrshires. Guernseys made a strong showing, and in point of beauty, attractiveness and genuine merit pressed close on if they did not exceed the long popular Jerseys. Certainly the animals in this class did the breed great credit, and afforded an opportunity to show off their good points which has not before been afforded among us. Such a display of merit must do much to popularize this valuable breed. Devons have not attracted wide attention in this State, yet in this show they were out in force and in numbers about up to the Jerseys. Down in the lower part of New England there are many farmers who actually believe that for general purposes of the farm these red cattle are not excelled in value by any breed among us, and after a Maine farmer had looked over these choice herds he might easily be led to the same conclusion. For a long time we have seen no such collection of this breed as was there gathered together. Shorthorns were in about like numbers but all were contributed from outside the State of Massachusetts. A couple of herds of Swiss completed the list, but added little to the merit of the show.

The horse exhibition apparently lost nothing of interest and little if anything of numbers by dropping off of the trotting. This was made up principally of Massachusetts stock, but added to by contributions from Kentucky and from New York. Maine horses were all at home.

Contrary to expections, there was the finest collection of the different breeds of sheep that has been seen in New England for a long time, and with the single exception of Merinos was principally made up from Massachusetts.

The interest in the poultry business brought out an immense show. This was contributed to largely from our own State, large contributions coming from A. J. Kennistou, Simpson's Corner, and C. A. Arnold, Arnold.

Ample space was afforded for the display of implements and other appliances for the farm and the household which, of course, was fully improved. The grand attraction, however, at the Halls, was the Horticultural department. This will be referred to at another time, and will now be passed by with only the mentioning. The dairy department, too, must be omitted for the present.

The attendance on the show was all that could have been expected and must have placed the finances of the enterprise in an easy condition. But the best of all was that everybody in attendance found nothing to mar the pleasure of their visit, and went away with feelings of confidence in the aims and purposes of this new Society, and expressed wishes for its continued success.

Glenarm, 2.26 1-4.

The Fastest Mile Ever Trotted in Maine.

When Mr. C. P. Drake of Lewiston, owner of Glenarm, decided last spring to withdraw him from service and give him a season on the track, the friends of the horse, and he had many, and the friends of the Almont family, confidently hoped that the horse would set the figures so low as to challenge other breeders, and satisfy all that the sons of Constellation and Skip are bred to trot and ready for action. Thus far the horse has been in seven races, winning six, which would have been honor enough for some, but not for Mr. Drake, who desired to make his horse standard by his own performance. Starting with a record of 2.39¼, gained as a four year old, he has been constantly cutting off the seconds until, at Canton last week, in a hard fought race with Star Gazer and Maggie Miller, he placed the figures where they were never set before in Maine. A very large crowd gathered to witness the fight of the giants, and as Star Gazer beat Glenarm at Lewiston, the friends of the Buckfield horse sented victory in the air. Great excitement prevailed, and when the second heat closed with the horses neck and neck, each having the advantage of only a head, the men jumped and yelled and tossed their hats. In the third heat he made his record of 2.26¼, winning the race, and establishing himself as one of the best trotting stallions in this part of the country.

"OUR GOODLY HERITAGE." We take pleasure in publishing the following complimentary notice of the address of Mr. Howard Owen, general editor of the *Farmer*, delivered recently, at the Kennebec Fair in Readfield. We know the good things said are deserved, and the publishers copy this notice without the consent of Mr. Owen:

"One feature of the Readfield Cattle Show and Fair is deserving of special mention. And, while we do not wish to be invidious enough to convey the idea that it was not all good, for, taken all in all, it was the best show and fair we remember ever having attended there, we desire to call attention to the eloquent address delivered by Howard Owen, Esq., of Augusta.

Mr. Owen succeeded in doing what very few can do, that is, command the attention of the audience from the beginning to the end. The subject of agriculture is generally considered a dry theme. While it is the one subject that is the most closely related to all that pertains to our State and national welfare, and in a material point of view, it is about the last theme one would choose to enthuse an audience with. It is no disparagement to others to say that Mr. Owen's address is universally conceded to have been the best delivered at Readfield on such an occasion. He was frequently applauded by the large and intelligent audience, composed very largely of practical farmers, their wives, sons and daughters. His theme, "Our Goodly Heritage," was happily chosen and handled in a masterly manner. It should be read by every farmer, by every young man and woman in Maine, and we regret that our limited space does not allow us to produce it in full in the columns of this paper.

The season is at hand when Farmers' Clubs all over the State will begin to hold their weekly sessions for discussion and improvement; when the Grange meetings will 'take on' additional interest, and we can think of no more profitable evening's entertainment than to secure the services of Mr. Owen to deliver this address.

The 'lecture season,' so called, is at hand. Why cannot our wide-awake, enterprising farmers in Winthrop and vicinity secure the services of Mr. Owen to deliver this lecture in Town Hall at no distant day? We are sure that our community would turn out in large numbers to hear it. If Winthrop cannot have a cattle show and fair—if we are so far behind Wayne, Monmouth, Litchfield and other towns in this respect, we can at least give a royal and hearty greeting to Brother Owen who has done so much to call attention to the subject of agriculture in our own goodly State and direct the attention of young men to the advantages to be derived by staying on the Maine farm rather than to leave the old homestead to seek wealth and fame in a far-away clime. No more interesting evening's entertainment could possibly be provided. Will some of our 'go ahead,' enterprising, enterprised farmers take hold of this idea and secure the delivery of Mr. Owen's address here at no distant day?"—*Winthrop Bugle*.

MUST HANG. It is gratifying to the friends of law and order that the red handed anarchists of Chicago, who have been convicted, must pay the just penalty of their crimes by dying upon the gallows. Judge Gary, in the Criminal Court in Chicago, Saturday morning, overruled the motion for a new trial in the cases of the eight anarchists charged with the Haymarket massacre, and confirmed the verdict of the jury that Spies, Parsons, Fielden, Schwab, Engel, Fischer and Lingg should be hanged, and that Niebe should suffer imprisonment for fifteen years in the penitentiary. The judge in giving his decision against a new trial for the anarchists reviewed the evidence of the counsel for the defense since the trial and concluded that no case of such magnitude could have been tried with less irregularity than was given the prisoners, individually, an opportunity to say sentence should not be passed on them. Spies addressed the Court at length from a manuscript, claiming that much of the evidence against him was trumped up and that he was the victim of capital. In conclusion he moved his arms wildly and fairly shrieked, "I shall die proudly, defiantly for the cause of justice. There is Socrates, there is Galileo, there is Giordano Bruno, there is Christ. Why the number cannot be estimated of those who have trodden in the paths and we are ready to follow them." The others followed Spies in more or less blasphemous style. Lingg, the maker of the murderous bomb, spoke in German. He strode back and forth, his frame shook with passion and he occasionally emphasized his words with a violent blow on the table before him. He charged all his troubles to State's Attorney Grinnell, and in closing he turned fiercely on that official and said: "You smile because you think I will never use bombs again. I die willingly on the gallows with the same contempt for death that I have for your laws." The Anarchists are to be hanged Dec. 3d.

The honorable board of vice-presidents have directed that the thirteenth annual convention of the National Dairy Association be held in City of Chicago, November 10th, 11th and 12th, 1886, and extend a cordial invitation to producers, dealers, consumers, representatives of freight and transportation companies and all parties interested, to attend these meetings and give their influence to forward such measures as will best promote the agricultural and commercial interests of the entire country. The object of the organization is the collection and dissemination of knowledge pertinent to the development and advancement of the dairy and produce interests. Questions of general and special importance will be presented and discussed. The Committee on Programme will receive for consideration essays and papers upon all topics pertinent to the industries here mentioned.

E. A. Bailey will ship his famous team of Hereford oxen to market next Monday. These beautiful animals will be exhibited in Boston next Tuesday in front of the Quincy House, at 2 o'clock P. M. Mr. Johnson, the wide-awake and public spirited proprietor of the above house, helps our Maine boys out by buying the beef out of these noted cattle at a high price. As our Maine cattle are noticed and honored so much by the proprietor of this widely known hotel, the largest and best managed house in New England, we would suggest that any of our Maine people visiting Boston for pleasure or business, should not fail to patronize the Quincy, an extended description of which we will give in some future number of the *Farmer*.

Mr. Editor: Is there any remedy for a cow leaking her milk? My cow has done this for me for a month. On the other morning, as I went to the barn, there were four streams running freely, and she had lost about one-half her mess. She is an excellent cow, giving ten quarts of milk night and morning, and I hate to lose her.
Riverside. E. S. FORREST.

We advise our friend Forrest to dispose of the animal to the best advantage. A surgical operation on the teats may be resorted to, but it is always dangerous and uncertain as to results. Perhaps the cow is fed too much with milk-producing food.

The old "Bath Hotel" was opened in 1806, since which time it has been run by three generations of Plummers. In 1884 it was thoroughly repaired, and enlarged to accommodate from 50 to 75 guests. Sept. 1st, 1886, it was reopened by D. C. Hathaway, formerly the popular landlord of the Marston House, Lewiston. The traveling public may be assured of good fare, good accommodations, and gentlemanly attentions, at reasonable rates, at this hotel while in charge of Mr. Hathaway.

Kennebec and Somerset Counties' Consolidated Fairs, at Fairfield.

This Society with the long name is virtually an exhibition worked up by one man, who, by his energy and perseverance, has succeeded in giving Fairfield trotting park a good position, and, aided by the able assistants he called around him, gave last year one of the best exhibitions ever held in either County.

A postponment always works to the injury of a cause, and doubtless this had its effect in preventing as large an exhibit as would have been made had the Fair been held as advertised, Sept. 29th and 30th.

As it is, the hall display of art work by far exceeds that made at Lewiston or Bangor.

The show of cattle the first day was not as large as we expected to see in this section where good cows are kept in large numbers, but among those shown we found the following:

Wm. Jones, Fairfield Centre, 1 pair 1 year old grade Herefords, 2330 lbs., finely matched, choice stock; one pair Durhams, 7 ft., 7 in., weighing 4000 lbs.

Frank Fogg, Fairfield, 1 pair 4 years old, grade Herefords, 6 ft., 10 in., and 7 ft., good steers.

A. W. Getchell, Benton, 2 pairs 4 years old, both pairs 7 ft., also 1 pair 3 years old, and pair of 2 years old.

Millard Atwood, Fairfield, pair grade Durhams, 7 ft., 5 in., large frames.

Howard & Ellis, Fairfield, one pair grade Durhams, 7 ft., 2 in.

A. Plummer, Benton, two years old, 2500 lbs., grade Durhams.

J. S. Gifford, Fairfield, one pair grade Durham.

Lafayette Gardiner, Fairfield, one fine pair grade Hereford, 7 ft., 4 in.

Zinn Tozier, Fairfield Center, one pair grade Herefords, 5 yrs., weighing 4000, well matched and in prime condition; also one pair grade Herefords, weighing 2980 lbs.

J. S. Gifford, one pair grade Durham steers, one year old.

F. Spearin, Benton, pair two years old, grade Durham, 6 ft., 6 in.

Eben S. Fogg, large grade Durham cow and two two-year-old heifers.

Frank Fogg, grade Durham cow and calf.

A. S. Brown, Benton, two grade Jersey cows, very heavy milkers.

Lafayette Goodwin, grade Durham cow, and two-year-old heifer.

Geo. H. Blackwell, Winslow, grade Sussex bull, two years old; grade Polled Angus bull, two years old; grade Polled Angus bull, two years old; grade Hereford bull, 11 months old; Polled Angus calf; 4 grade Durham cows, large, fine ones, and two grade Durham heifers. His show of grade bulls was fine, the Sussex being especially so. He was out of a large Durham cow, but would pass for a full blood.

W. S. Hilton, Winslow, grade Durham two years old, and grade heifer, one year old.

F. M. Hinds, Benton, 4 grade Jersey cows, good ones.

A. L. Plummer, Benton, 1 grade Jersey cow.

Willard Atwood, Fairfield, 8 grade Durham cows, 5 calves, a good showing.

Howard and Ellis, Fairfield, 12 head of their thoroughbred Durham stock, which everywhere attracts so much attention when shown at our fairs.

This firm commenced breeding this stock in 1869, and to-day have no cause to desire any change. Their stock has taken a large share of premiums and representatives of their breeding are to be found scattered all over the country. Their exhibit consisted of 1 yearling bull, Redwood, 2 bull calves, 3 cows, 2 two-year-old heifers, 2 yearling heifers and 2 heifer calves.

P. A. Manson, Vassalboro, 2 pens of his choice Shropshire sheep, good specimens.

G. G. Hanscom, Albion, 3 full blood and 1 grade Southdowns, 5 grade yearling Shropshire lambs, 2 grade shoat lambs.

J. A. and E. C. Cilley, Fairfield, Merino buck, 6 ewes and 12 ewe lambs, all registered stock from their large breeding establishment, the buck being Centennial, purchased at Mr. Thorndike's sale.

The show of poultry is not what has been made in this town in former years when the hen fever raged so extensively. We missed from the list of exhibitors the names of E. F. Winthrop, Dr. Wm. Mc-Fadden, S. Merrill and E. A. Cilley, and learned with regret that they had retired from the field, where formerly each found so much pleasure and satisfaction, if not that full measure of pecuniary gain so desirable. For several years this was the head centre of the hen business of central Maine, and it is to be hoped that the interest will not be allowed to die out entirely. In the few coops we saw some good specimens distributed as follows:

Joseph Cannon, Fairfield, showed trio of wild ducks; also 2 lots of Plymouth Rock chicks.

Wallace Jewell, Somerset Mills, 4 pairs Brown Leghorns, good specimens.

W. S. Hilton, Winslow, 2 pens Plymouth Rock chicks, fine.

W. H. Osborn, Fairfield, 2 pairs Plymouth Rock and 2 pairs White Plymouth Rock chicks, fine birds, one of the Plymouth Rock Cockerels being exceptionally fine.

P. A. Manson, Vassalboro, 1 pair Plymouth Rock fowl, and 1 of chicks.

N. Brackett, Clinton, 1 pen Plymouth Rock chicks.

Robert Hobbs, agent, showed the Ross Ensilage Cutter which he is using in connection with his silo, and which he is seeking to introduce among the farmers of Somerset.

E. R. Tibbetts, Palmyra, made a good exhibition of plows, hay forks, &c., the Osborn sulky attracting much attention as practical tests were made of its utility.

The trotting for the first day was confined to the green horses, the 2.35 classes and the wagon race. In the first named which was half mile heats, best two in three, there were four starters. Echo, a fine bay mare by black Hawk, Maine, owned by A. H. Rice, Sec'y of North Kennebec County Society, proved the winner, with the black gelding, Black Dick, a good second.

SUMMARY.—GREEN HORSES.

Olivre Brooks, g. m Thos. McGugie, Gardiner	3 3
Echo, b s A H Rice, Waterville	1 1
May Bryant, b m Wm Pilsbury, Hamlin	4 4
Belle Merino, b m C H Nelson, Waterville	dr.
Black Dick, b'k g Freeman Jones, Fairfield	2 2
Time, 1.38, 1.35½.	

Maud R. was given an exhibition mile, trotting to quarter in 37, to half in 1.13, three-quarters in 1.50, and full mile in 2.27. The attempt to trot the mile was proved a failure as all others have. There seems to be a good deal of human nature tied up in the animal, who will when he wills, and won't when he won't. To-day he wouldn't.

Art.

The exhibit of oil paintings, all choice in quality, and giving evidence of thorough application and natural ability, we have not space to particularize, many of the subjects indicating originality on the part of the artists, and, as a whole, this feature reflcted great credit on the ladies and gentleman of Fairfield.

F. E. McFaul, Esq., exhibited 7 oil paintings; Miss Mary Stratton, 6; Mrs. Geo. Small, 3; Mrs. C. G. Totman, 9; Mrs. Dora Totman, 3; Mrs. Caroline Bunker, 8; Miss Alice Pease, 12; Mrs. Ellis Hinds, 7; Miss Addie Maynard, 3; Miss Emma Osborn, 6; Mrs. S. Sawyer, 3; Miss Louise Woodman, 3; Miss Ethel Pratt, 14; Misses Cynthia and Mary Pratt, 20, and 1 screen; Mrs. W. H. H. Tower, 1 screen.

Miss Stratton showed charcoal sketches. Miss Caroline Bunker 2 free hand portraits; also 4 life sketches in oil.

Mrs. C. G. Totman, 1 free hand portrait. All those from Fairfield, and a fine display of 18 oil paintings by Miss Augusta West, Waterville.

The entire exhibit is made up from the studios of Miss Bunker, Miss Sawyer, and Sylvia Hinds, and their pupils, save that of Mr. O. F. Mayo.

Mrs. O. F. Mayo, Waterville, made a very large display of all kinds of embroidery, covering all the leading and popular kinds of fancy work. Also the maker of which we, of the stronger sex, wandered as in the mist. Mrs. Mayo had 28 different pieces on exhibition. In addition, the walls were hung with single specimens from the homes of a large number of the ladies, all indicating skill and patience, as also did the quilts, rugs, rag-carpeting and bric-a-brac, which covered the long tables.

Miss Sylvia Hinds, Waterville, prettily arranged, was a pleasing feature, shown by James W. Whittemore, Fairfield.

Hall Display.

If there is an interest manifested in the horse departments it is more than equalled by that in the hall display. This was held in the large skating rink, a building 50x120, in addition to side and end wings. This entire building was filled to repletion, and everything was in place before the doors were thrown open at two o'clock Tuesday. In this the managers have accomplished what has not been done at any other fair. The credit for the arrangement and classification of this hall belongs to one of Mr. T. Murray, Esq., who has carried the entire burden of preparation, aided by a few assistants.

The arrangement was excellent and, save in the agricultural departments, the display large and complete. The whole east side of the building, and one entire table, was devoted to art and ladies' handiwork. To say that to fair in Maine in any year has equalled this in this department would be stating only the truth. One hundred and fifty oil paintings graced the walls, in addition to the painted banners, decorated china, etc., etc. Mr. Murray here gave evidence of his superior taste in selecting and arranging, so that each exhibit was attractively displayed. As one entered the rink the picture was a pleasing one to look upon.

The ladies of Fairfield, Benton, and a few from Waterville made up from their rich stores this feature of the fair. Evidently the people here are anxious to make their annual exhibition a success, and realize the need of coöperation. A fair like this will do much to build up the varied interests of the town, and so long as the present era of good feeling continues the interest in these annual exhibitions will increase.

It was a rich treat to wander through the large building and note the evidences of skill, energy, thrift and business enterprise manifested on every hand. The works of art, whether with brush, needle or fingers, attested the superior skill of the ladies, and in the completeness of this exhibit they have shown their desire to promote the best interests of Fairfield and vicinity.

In glancing about the hall we found in one case a rare lot of antiquities, plates over a 100 years old, etc., etc., while one of the curiosities that attracted attention was the lock from the Charleston State Prison, taken during the war.

A case of rare stones, skins, etc., were among the curiosities shown by S. Merrill, Fairfield.

The Maine Manufacturing Company made a fine showing of their sleds, tables, lapboards and chairs, the sleds showing some of the finest decorative work we have ever seen.

The Fairfield *Journal* printing establishment was well advertised by the fine display made by the enterprising proprietor, E. P. Mayo, Esq.

F. P. Wing, from his furniture and crockery store, made a fine showing of plain and painted sets, china and crockery.

Allen & Tolman presented one of the largest and best showings of carriages, harnesses, blankets and robes shown at any of our fairs, and all arranged in an attractive manner. Also a good number of stoves and furnaces from their large, handsome establishment.

B. H. Mitchell, Waterville, the celebrated Esty organ, and pianos in four styles. Mr. Mitchell has the wareroom for the Esty Co., and under his direction these organs maintain their popular position.

W. E. Chadwick, Waterville, the New England organs and pianos, five in all, also musical merchandise in variety.

Vegetables.

The show of vegetables was meagre, save the traces of yellow corn, there being a good number of these. A little effort would doubtless have brought out a large display. For fruit sixty-five plates covered the whole, and that, too, in one of the best fruit growing sections in the State. It seemed strange to see so small a showing in these two departments when the harvests have been rich in their abundance and variety.

Second Day.

The show of horses and colts was not as large in numbers as we looked for, but the quality was good. In no section of Maine is there more interest taken in horse breeding than in this section, and having followed it for a series of years the farmers are finding the business very successful. Below we give a hint at the exhibit of horses and colts.

S. A. Green, 3 years old, Somerset, b. g. by Dr. Franklin, dam by Winthrop Morrill, dr.

F. Colcord, 4 years old, Odell, g. g., by Dr. Franklin, dam by Waldo Chief.

Walter Gifford, 2 years old b. s., by Harbinger, dam by Somerset Knox, a large, well built colt.

W. H. Jewell, Somerset Mills, 1 year old by Dr. Franklin, dam by Gen. Withers.

Columbus Burrill, Somerset Mills, 2 years old, Electo, br. s. by Dr. Franklin, dam by Somerset Knox.

W. H. Tyler, No. Vassalboro, bay Norman Percheron stallion, 3 years old, by Prince Albert, dam a Norman mare. A well built young horse weighing 1370.

Wm. Spearin, Benton, 1 year old blk. filly by Dr. Franklin, dam unknown.

E. J. Mitchell, Skowhegan, brood mare by Dutton's Knox, colt by Harbinger.

J. F. Noyes, Fairfield, 2 years old b. g., a large rangey colt, well built, weighing 1225.

Daniel Cain, Clinton, blk. filly 1 year old, an inbred Knox.

A. E. Doty, Fairfield, brood mare by Winthrop Morrill, colt by Broadway.

Joseph Cameron, Fairfield, 1 year old, bay, by Fred Boone.

Chas. Lunan, Waterville, bay mare with colt by Gideon.

G. E. Barrett, Fishon's Ferry, brood mare by Dr. Franklin, colt by Broadway.

A. M. Rice, Waterville, br. s. Echo, by Victor, dam by Sidney Dillon, record 2.30, year-old, 2.52; also one yearling by this horse, dam a western mare.

B. F. Fogg, Fairfield, b. g. 1 year old, by Echo, dam by Rising Sun.

Cyrus F. Bryant, Fairfield, 1 year old b. filly by Onward, dam Messenger; also weanling by Harbinger, out of same dam.

H. D. Gifford, Fairfield, brood mare by Norton's Morgan, colt by Col. Wm. Nonian.

J. S. Warren, Benton, 2-year-old b. filly by Daniel Boone.

Joseph Spencer, Benton, br. mare by Reynolds' Knox, colt by Broadway.

Millard Atwood, Fairfield, 2 yearlings, bay, one by Wells' Knox, and one by Winchester; 2 two-year-olds, one by Cunard, Jr., and one by Racket; 1 Onward mare colt, 2 years old.

T. H. Healey, Winslow, 1-year-old chestnut s. by Black Pilot, dam by Gilbreth Knox, a finely built colt.

J. A. & E. A. Cilley, Fairfield, gray mare Gladiola, dam by Gen. Withers, by Cassius M. Clay, Jr., dam by Curtis Hambletonian. This is one of the best built and finest acting mares on the grounds. With her were two of her colts, one a yearling by Gen. Withers, a blood bay filly of good size and clean action, and a weanling by Nelson, a colt that is not often equalled. Bay mare Empress, by Sterling, dam by Honest Allen, yearling by Dictator Chief. These mares are both standard bred, and choice animals.

Lester Holway, Fairfield, 1 year old b. s. by Dr. Franklin, dam by Tom B. Patchen, a fine colt.

Rodney Jones, Fairfield, 1 bay g., 4 years old, by Young Rolf, dam by Whalebone Knox.

Paul Marshall, Waterville, 3-year-old br. s. by Young Rolf, dam by Ethan Allen, a large, finely turned, open gaited colt.

H. C. Dixon, Clinton, 5-year-old b. mare by Whalebone Knox, dam unknown.

The 2.35 class, which was unfinished yesterday, was called at ten, and though only one heat was necessary to settle the race, that was one of the best we have seen for some time.

2.35 CLASS—SUMMARY.

G R Palmer, Dover, b m Isabelle	4 7 6 7 dr.
Chas Hamilton, Gardiner, g g Hamlet	7 6 7 dr.
F J Watts, Norridgewock, ch m Kate	5 3 4 4 5
F S Tilton, Oakland, br g Fred S	3 4 5 6 dr.
Geo A Bliss, Waterville, s g Moor	2 5 3 5 4
C H Nelson, Waterville, b m Jersey Lily	6 2 2 3 3
J Matthews, Waterville, b s Cloudman	1 1 1 2 2
Time, 2.36½, 2.34½, 2.35½, 2.35½, 2.33½.	

WAGON RACE, 2 in 3, half mile.

Harvest, g g I C Mosher, Norridgewock	1 1
Black Dick, blk g Freeman Jones, Fairfield	2 2
Ty Queen, b m R Yates, Waterville	3 3
Lady Avery, b m F McGugie, Gardiner	4 4
Time, 1.37, 1.32.	

The yearling colt, Comrade, by Gideon, owned by C. C. Gilman, Waterville, was given a half mile by his owner, trotting the distance squarely in 1.45½, a good performance for a yearling colt.

The afternoon found a very large crowd on the grounds, and those who went there saw good trotting.

The first race called was the 2.50 class, with six starters, and resulted in a close contest, as will be seen by the summary.

SUMMARY.—2.50 CLASS.

Young Starlo, br g, G C Edwards, Jackson	1 4 5
Black Strap, blk g, A H Clark, Unity	2 5 3 2
M P, b m, A B Wellington, Albion	3 2 4
Oliver Brooks, b m, Thos McGugin, Gardiner	5 6 6 1
Silver Knee, blk g, Chas Sylvester, Augusta	4 1 2
Juxta, b s, A R Yates, Waterville	6 3 1

No time given in 1st heat, and race postponed on account of darkness.

The free for all with five starters proved an interesting race, though Lawrence won in three heats. Many in the crowd thought the second heat belonged to Puritan, but the judges decided differently. It was a well fought race, and Lawrence proved himself a trotter. It will be seen by the time given that this popular son of Dr. Franklin has lowered the four-year-old record in Maine to 2.33½, the record made by Dictator Chief, at Bangor, being 2.34. The judges were J. S. Heald, Portland, A. D. Bumps, Thorndike. J. S. Ayer, Palermo.

SUMMARY, FREE FOR ALL.

Pinmed Knight, b s, A Marson 1st, Pittsfield	3 5 4
Puritan, b s, H C Donovan, Auburn	4 6 2
Lawrence, br s, E J Lawrence, Fairfield	1 1 1
Kate, ch m, F J Watts, Norridgewock	2 3 3
Moss, g g, Geo A Bliss, Waterville	5 4 5
Time, 2.34½, 2.33¼, 2.33½.	

For variety, during the afternoon, the moose was brought out and by coaxing, urging, and with the Marshal riding behind and waving his arms, a fair rate of speed was secured to the quarter pole, when the animal took to the fence, overturned the judges' stand, and for the time being turned everything in its way, and demolishing the sulky.

A. H. Rice made a fine exhibition mile with his stallion Echo, by Victor. He has had a heavy season's work, and was not in good condition on the track, but trotted finely and easily in

Items of Maine News.

No new cases of diphtheria in Brunswick the past week.

Several sheep belonging to John Elliott of Sebec, were killed by bears last week.

O. M. Lamphrey has been appointed keeper of Boom Island light.

Mrs. Eleanor Moore, of Georgetown, aged 100 years and 5 days, died Saturday.

L. Abbott has been appointed postmaster at North Limington, in place of John Seavey.

Miss Clara Scammon of Greenville, teacher of the grammar school, died last week, after only 24 hours' illness.

J. L. Gibbs of Portland, who has just returned from a trip to the woods of Aroostook, killed a 400 pound bear.

At Presque Isle, James H. Oaks is building one of the finest private residences in that part of Aroostook.

Henry C. Lewis, the 9 year old son of Clifford Lewis, was drowned in the Maine Ice pond, Boothbay, Wednesday.

Bears seem to be at work again in Salem. During the past week they have killed several sheep for Orren Walker.

J. W. Kelley has been appointed light house keeper at Petit Manan, off the Maine coast.

Chester, the 15 year old son of Mr. Perley Kane of Brooklin, shot himself Thursday afternoon, while fooling with a revolver.

The public schools of Berwick have closed because diphtheria is raging in the town, there having been many fatal cases there and in South Berwick lately.

Stephen P. Webber, postmaster in Westport, was found guilty of making false returns to the post office department in the U. S. Circuit court at Portland, Friday.

Samuel Travis, 17 years old, a son of Wm. Travis of Sanford, shot himself through the left forearm, Sunday evening, by carelessly handling a revolver.

Theophill Moroin of St. Andre, P. Q., going to Lewiston to be married, fell from a train at Lewiston Junction and had his leg crushed. He was brought to Lewiston, where the limb was amputated.

Wm. and John Sargent have put 6000 salmon minnows into Moose and the two Saddleback ponds. The fish were a gift of Silas Wing, who wants to see that region developed.

Monroe seems to be infested with thieves. Friday night, John Goodwin, who lives in the north part of the town, had a creamery can stolen, Hamlin Fendleson a new harness, and the joiners, Mr. Gould, Jerry Curtis and others, lost most of their tools.

Mrs. Jonathan Abbott of Bethel, while standing behind a farm wagon, from which her son had just taken a horse, on Wednesday, was thrown down by the wagon starting backwards, and the wheels passed over her chest. She lived only a short time.

Capt. Ephraim Mills, engaged with W. H. Glover & Co., builders, Rockland, was struck on the head by a heavy plank falling from a staging Monday, injuring his skull. He lived only three hours. He was 60 years of age.

S. M. Locke of Roxbury, caught a cub Saturday on the west side of the river, on the old Fox farm. A mother bear came to a tree for apples and found the trap. Mr. Locke catches the most of his bears on the east side of Swift River, but has killed three on the old farm.

It seems to be a fixed fact that Calais is to have a shoe factory. The $35,000 required to erect the building and set the business going on a sound footing has been subscribed, and all arrangements concerning it have been made save factority to both parties.

Thos. B. Sweetland of Tenant's Harbor, while drilling out a charge of powder a few days ago, had one of his hands injured by an explosion. The hurt was not at first considered serious, but proves very painful and now lockjaw has set in, and the case is likely to result fatally.

The shocking intelligence is received from Mariaville that Mrs. T. Ingalls was found in her barn Monday, lying insensible, clutching in her hand a sledge hammer, and having several bad wounds on her head. She was carried to her house and medical aid summoned. At the latest accounts she was still insensible. Foul play was suspected.

Benjamin Gathercole, a starch manufacturer of Fort Fairfield, went to Portland last week, in answer to a telegram, to see cause of the stock of which he is President of the First National Bank. He had about $20,000 on deposit, and last year he authorized W. E. Gould, the cashier, to draw it out and invest it for him. It was drawn out, but it is surmised that Gould forgot to invest it.

Esten, the 12 year old son of Rev. J. T. Bixby, former pastor of the Unitarian church in Belfast, now of Ann Arbor, Mich., in handling a gun at the White Mountains recently, received a charge of powder in his face, putting out one eye and injuring the other eye so severely that it is feared he may lose the sight of it. His face was also badly disfigured.

Wednesday afternoon as Solomon A. Welch was at work trying to wedge out a large rock weighing between five and six tons from its bed at the quarry of Gordon & Welch, at Five Points, the rock suddenly tipped forward, striking the unfortunate man on the right side of the neck, severing the cerotid arteries and jugular vein and dislocating his jaw. Death resulted instantly.

The case of Noyes vs Smith, administratrix of the estate of Robert Potter of Wilton, after the third trial at Farmington, was on Thursday decided in favor of the defendant. It has been of great interest and the court room was crowded. The plaintiff resides in Boston, and brought suit for the payment of three notes amounting to some $2500, which were claimed to be accommodation notes.

Owen B. Gibbs, Esq., a prominent citizen of Bridgton, and largely interested in her manufacturing industries, was thrown from his carriage at the tannery bridge Friday, and sustained injuries from which he died on Monday. Mr. Gibbs was a member of the New York house of Deering, Milliken & Co., was treasurer of the Pondicherry Mills Co., and was widely known in business circles. He had been an invalid for several months. He was 48 years old.

Melvin A. Rowe, the 17 year old boy who was arrested and held in $5000, charged with setting fire to the barn and house of Cynthia Dow at Wellington, and killing Harrison Dow's horse, the bugs have been making much havoc, was brought to jail at Bangor Thursday, for safe keeping. It now admits that he set fire to Dow's barn, but declares that was the only fire he ever started. He maintains he had nothing to do with the Harmony fires, and had no motive at all for burning Davis' property.

Cowan & Co., woolen manufacturers of Lewiston, David Cowan of Lewiston, and Geo. F. Pierce, Boston, have been attached for $20,000. They owe $80,000. Mr. Cowan says that whatever happens, their creditors will get 100 cents on a dollar. At a meeting of the creditors of D. Cowan & Co., held on Tuesday, the affairs of the company were put into the hands of John T. Scruton, assignee,—Mr. Cowan and Mr. Pierce conducted the operations of the woolen manufacturing, which will be understood, will be at once resumed. The liabilities of the firm are not officially stated, but are reported to be about $90,000.

One of the most daring burglaries ever accomplished in Freeport was perpetrated Sunday night. The residence of Col. Wm. Gore was entered through a back window by cutting through a wire screening. Entering the house they proceeded to the sitting room occupied by Mr. Gore and wife, took an elegant gold watch, chain and seal, a pair of trousers containing a wallet, with money and other valuables. Ransacking the house below, they took all the silver the value they could find, including spoons, napkin rings, and after mixing things up they decamped, taking their booty with them.

Mrs. Matthew W. Welch of Belfast, who was very severely burned a few weeks ago by a kerosene explosion, has had the operation known in surgery as skin grafting performed upon her hands and right arm. Some half dozen of Mrs. Welch's friends allowed small pieces of skin to be taken from their arms, the pieces being about the size of a grain of flaxseed. Fifty or sixty of these pieces were used, being put upon places where the skin was burned off, forming what the surgeons term "islands." From these the skin grows out in different directions, thus uniting with others and forming new skin. The operation bids fair to prove entirely successful.

The muster at Richmond last week, was one of the most successful ever held in Maine. Seven hand engines, three steamers and three hose companies were present and contested for prizes. A parade of about 500 firemen with several bands of music, was given in the forenoon, and a trial of engines in the afternoon. The following is the result of contest: Steamers—City of Gardiner, of Gardiner, 194 ft.; Portland, of bosce of Gardiner, 213 ft.; Portland, of Portland, 230 ft., 9 in.; Hand engines—Niagara, Brunswick, 208 ft., 4 in.; Androscoggin of Topsham, 201 ft., 2½ in.; Kennebec of Hallowell, 198 ft., 3 in.; Kennebec of Bath, 192 ft., 2½ in.; Hecla, Hallowell, 189 ft. ft.; Water Witch, Bowdoinham, 169 ft. ft. The hose carriage race was won by the Continentals of Gardiner.

Physicians in good standing often prescribe Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for the cure of female weaknesses. This is a valuable indorsement.

When your blood is impoverished the remedy is at hand. Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

"100 Doses One Dollar" is true only of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it is an unanswerable argument as to strength and economy.

If you are tired taking the large old-fashioned griping pills, try Carter's Little Liver Pills and take some comfort. A man can't stand everything. One pill a dose.

Items of General News.

Another of the New York boodle Aldermen has fled.

Massachusetts has established a hospital for epileptic children at Athol.

A plot has been discovered to assassinate the Emperor of Austria.

John M. Corse has just been appointed postmaster of Boston.

The Galetea remains at New York for the present. Capt. Henn goes to England.

The massacre of 700 Christians and the burning of 30 villages in Tonquin, China, is reported.

It is stated at the capital on good authority, that Secretary Manning will soon resign from the Cabinet.

The Amanda flour mills near Middletown, O., burned Saturday night; loss, $70,000.

Tammany Hall, New York, has nominated Abram S. Hewitt candidate for mayor.

Hartford banks have released $106,000 of paper indorsed by Bartholemew, for 50 cents on the dollar.

The Senate sub-committee has completed its inquiries into the New England sea fisheries.

Judge Cowing of New York has issued an order for the trial of the boodle Aldermen, and there is to be no escape for them.

A turtle weighing between 1500 and 1800 pounds was captured off Sea View, Mass., by a party of sportsmen.

The programme for Oct. 28th, when the statue of Liberty is to be inaugurated, will include a military, naval and civic parade. The statue will be illuminated at night.

When Mrs. Cleveland reached Washington, she found a thousand people waiting to receive her. The majority of them were women.

In view of the earthquake at Charleston, it is expected that South Carolina will receive this year $10,000 from the Peabody educational fund.

An open switch on the New London Northern road caused a freight train to crash into a stove factory, and kill a fireman.

Sunday night all the prisoners, three in number, escaped from the Bennington, Vt., jail. They sawed the lock of the iron door and sprung it so that they could crawl through.

It is said that Henry W. Jaehne will make a clean breast of the dealings of Jake Sharp and others, and secure for himself a commutation of his sentence and perhaps absolute pardon.

Several prisoners in the county house of correction in Ipswich, Mass., attempted to escape during the dinner hour Tuesday, overpowering the keeper; but they were finally captured and returned to jail.

There were three slight shocks at Charleston Saturday, the first shock at 1.48, the second about 4, and the third at 5.20 Sunday morning. No damage was done, and all the shocks were so slight that many persons did not feel them.

On Thursday last the State of Vermont quietly changed governors, Gov. Pingree delivering his retiring message, and Gov. Ormsbee pronouncing his inaugural, before the assembled legislature, and taking possession of the executive chair.

A severe gale occurred in the vicinity of New Orleans, Monday night, and also extended into Texas. Property to the value of many thousands of dollars was destroyed, and people were driven from their homes by the rushing waters.

James Tollen, aged 31 years, while shoveling cinders from a construction train at St. Albans, Vt., was knocked off from the car by its being struck by another train, and had an arm taken off close to the shoulder. He bled to death within an hour.

Rev. Jonathan G. Leavitt, who for some years was a much beloved Congregational pastor in Portsmouth and Hillsboro, N. H., died Thursday at the residence of his brother-in-law at Nantasket, Mass. Mr. Leavitt had been settled as pastor in Webster, Mass., for five years. He was born at Ingalls Me., and had also held a pastorate in New Gloucester. He was 53 years of age.

Shortly before the performance was to begin Saturday evening at the Alhambra Theatre, a variety hall on St. Charles street, St. Louis, a terrific shriek of fire arose from behind the scenes. Josie Martell, a rather pretty speciaity woman, was stabbed and instantly killed by Frank Handmeyer, who immediately ended his own life. Jealousy is the cause and suicide is supposed to have been jealousy.

A distinct shock of earthquake was felt at Augusta, Ga., at 1.15, Saturday morning. It did not resemble any of the shocks given in Charleston, and did no damage to buildings, but appeared to act from directly beneath the floors and jolsting, rather than shaking the houses. The jar was not felt by the sleepers, and there was no excitement. Few persons were on the streets. This is the most distinct shock felt there in weeks.

U. S. Senator Austin F. Pike dropped dead on his farm near Franklin Falls, N. H., Friday noon. He had been in his usual health, since May, when he returned from Washington. His age was 67. He leaves a widow, one son and two daughters. He had held important State offices in the House and Senate, and was a member of the convention held in 1874, and was elected United States Senator in 1883.

Abel Chase, one of Haverhill's (Mass.) wealthiest and most aged citizens, was the victim of a party of bunco steerers Saturday evening, who induced him to draw out of money on the pretext of desiring to purchase a valuable lot of real estate. He was induced to purchase a ticket in a lottery and $1000. Chase, who is 80 years old, could not identify the place he was taken to by the steerers, and they have probably made good their escape.

The missing steamer Anchoria, heavily laden with 400 passengers, about which there has been much concern, has turned up with her main shaft broken. She was disabled about 70 miles off Cape Spear, where she had drifted for several days at the mercy of the waves, from which she died during the long and eventful voyage. The disabled vessel arrived safely at St. Johns, N. F., Monday.

N. M. Neeld, of the firm of J. C. Ferguson & Co., packers of Chicago, has fled to Canada. He issued bogus warehouse receipts for $400,000 and has ruined the firm. Speculation in Wall street was the cause. Neeld was a speculator on a large scale. He was in the habit of buying stocks and his losses there were heavy. He was a bull on provisions during the last whirl when it was supposed Armour was running a corner and must have been a terrific sufferer.

David L. Yulee, ex-United States Senator from Florida, died Monday, in New York city. He went to New York a week ago from Washington, where he has resided for the past few years, and was on his way to Bar Harbor. He was elected U. S. Senator from Florida in 1845. He withdrew from the Senate in 1861 to take part in the rebellion, and was the first of the seceding senators to announce the attitude of his State in Congress. As a member of the Confederate Congress he was particularly active, and at the close of the conflict was confined at Fort Pulaski as a prisoner of state. At one time he served as president of the Atlantic & Gulf railroad in Florida, but for a number of years he has not been actively engaged in business.

The American fishing schooner Marion Grimer, Capt. Landry, which is detained at Shelburne by Capt. Quigley for breach of custom laws in not reporting to the custom house on entering harbor Tuesday of Thursday night, was lying at anchor in that harbor Monday afternoon with the American flag flying from her mast head. Capt. Quigley, who was on board the Terror, which was anchored a hundred yards below the schooner ordered Capt. Landry to haul down the flag. The latter did so, but shortly afterward the flag was again seen waving from the mast head. Capt. Quigley again ordered the flag to be hauled down. This time the American refused to obey. An armed crew was at once dispatched from the Terror who boarded the schooner, and Capt. Quigley himself hauled down the American flag.

An explosion of a boiler on the river steamer La Mascot occurred near St. Louis, which caused a great loss of life. The boat was steaming along the river under 150 pounds of steam, her usual amount, when the explosion suddenly occurred, blowing fire in every direction. The utmost confusion prevailed. The pilot headed for the shore, but the flames caused him to abandon his post before the stage plank could be lowered. After leaving his post the current of the river turned the boat's bow out into the river again. Her stern swung close to the bank, which afforded means of escape for several who were at that end of the boat, the pilot and one cabin boy getting ashore without injuries or even wet feet. The stage plank was lowered and many were placed upon it, mostly women and children, who would have been saved had not the smoke stack fallen squarely across it, and all who were not killed by it were drowned.

Early Wednesday morning thieves broke into the Church of the University of Notre Dame, Ind., and stole two crowns from the shrine of the Blessed Virgin. The larger was a magnificent piece of artistic metal work, presented to the university by 30 American ladies, among them being Mrs. Gen. Sherman. Five Parisian workmen were constantly employed during three months in making the crown, and 13 others for weeks. It contained 23¼ lbs. of pure silver and nearly two lbs. of pure gold, 64 turquoises, 66 other precious stones, 16 miniature paintings on porcelain, decorated, embossed and hammered work. The smaller crown was an exquisite piece of workmanship, and a gift to Notre Dame by Empress Eugenie. It was awarded the prize for jewelry work at the Paris Exposition of 1867. The thieves broke the crowns into pieces, and ran away with their booty. They were followed, and the one who carried the spoils was captured, and is now in jail in the neighboring city of South Bend. The crowns are ruined beyond repair, and are a great loss from an artistic point of view.

Cattle Show and Fair at Harrison.

The Harrison Town Fair was held at Harrison village on Tuesday, Oct. 5th, it being the first time since 1879 that the town has held a fair alone. The day was one of the best of the season, and the show was successful far beyond the most sanguine expectations of the managers. A very large crowd was present, and money enough was taken at the hall to more than pay the running expenses. The Fair was held in Town Hall. Although the hall is 40x50 it was none too large for the exhibition which it contained. The stage in the rear was reserved for sewing machines, organs, etc. Two narrow tables and one very wide one ran the entire length of the floor, and there were several shorter ones. The ladies' portion of the show occupied nearly one-half of the space, excepting space filled by five show cases exhibited by our traders, which were filled with millinery, fancy goods, dress goods, albums, books, etc., and added much to the beauty of the show. The rugs and quilts were arranged against the wall on one side and end of the hall, and made a fine display. Several very nice ones were to be seen, made by Miss Susie Plummer, Mrs. N. B. Frost, Mrs. E. Moulton, Mrs. E. A. Cook, Mrs. M. S. Whitney, Mrs. W. C. Lowell, Mrs. Jos. Pitts, Mrs. Augusta Tolman, Mrs. J. W. Foster and others. Mrs. F. H. Ricker showed a quilt composed of 6000 pieces, made by her mother when 80 years old. The fancy articles were so numerous and so excellent that it will be unjust to select a few names from those of the many exhibitors.

The display of fruit was excellent and extensive. The display of S. H. Dawes of Grand View Fruit Farm, was a magnificent one, and attracted much attention. It contained 40 varieties of apples, 20 of pears, 12 of grapes, 3 of crab apples, 2 of plums, and 14 jars of preserved and canned fruit. The whole was arranged on a table made for the purpose, and was the handsomest display ever made by one individual in this vicinity, and is rarely surpassed in any place. There were several other good displays of fruit by A. Moulton, A. Carsley, A. C. Buck, M. E. Hall, and others.

The display of vegetables occupied nearly the whole of one side of the hall. Wm. L. Grover & Sons had the largest collection of garden vegetables. A. Moulton showed 10 varieties of potatoes including some new kinds. There was a large show of very good potatoes, the predominating varieties being Beauty of Hebron and White Elephant. The Early Rose was much less prominent than usual.

The show of corn was not large, owing to the fact that the season has been a very backward one and the larger part of it is still standing in shocks in the field. Harrison Town Farm showed some magnificent eight rowed corn, and very fine specimens were shown by A. Moulton, Charles Edgecomb, James Edson, Sidney Walker and David F Carsley, the latter reporting a yield of over 7400 pounds to the acre.

The display of potatoes in the root pens years been larger, but a better lot were never got together in the town. There were about 50 pairs of oxen and steers. The district teams were shown, containing 10, 11, and 8 pairs of oxen. There was a good display of working oxen, and H. C. Packard bore off the first prize. As usual there was much excitement over the drawing match. Eight pairs of steers entered, and there was some excellent pulling. Joseph Pitts' cattle beat all the others, but his cattle were ruled out on account of one being a bull. C. E. Roberts and H. A. Libby were given the first premium in each class.

The show was so successful and everything was so crowded that the managers regretted that it had not been extended to two days. They attempted to do too much in one day, and the time was altogether too limited. A two days' fair for next year is now being talked of. SEC'Y.

Litchfield Farmers' Club.

The twenty-eighth annual Cattle Show and Fair of the Litchfield Farmers' Club was held Friday on their grounds at Litchfield Plains. The attendance was the largest ever known in the history of the club. Good order was maintained during the day by E. N. Pinkham, marshal, assisted by an efficient police force.

Excellent music was furnished by our two home bands. The Mills Band is under the leadership of C. H. Pease, and the Litchfield Band under that of Irving Gilbert. M. D. Mr. Gilbert is of a family of musicians, and the boys under his direction did finely. The band under the leadership of Mr. Pease is doing finely, as their playing gave ample evidence.

The stock department, though not as large as at some former exhibitions, contained some choice animals. Wm. F. Merrier has always showed his fine stallion Knox, by Whalebone Knox. This horse is of fine style and action and possesses other points of merit. Some good colts on exhibition sired by him give sufficient evidence of his ability to transmit his good qualities. Alvah Briery of Bowdoin entered his two years old stallion Mountaineer. This horse is of faultless style and action and promises to make a valuable horse, as he has a clean pedigree. Brood mares, and colts of various ages were shown by Wm. Wyman, which deserve more than a passing notice. Colts entered by George and Arthur Newell, and others whose names we do not now recall, were worthy of notice.

E. P. & A. C. True entered their full blood A. C. C. registry Jersey bull, Granger Lang, winner of the first honors at the Eastern and N. E. Fair. They also made a good exhibit of cows and heifers of the Maine State and American Cattle Club registry registry, and made a fine show of poultry. Chas. A. Edgecomb exhibited a pair of grade Hereford steers, 10 months old, girthing 5 ft. 2 in., smooth and handsome. H. W. Maxwell showed his trained steers and put them through a drill. They behaved like veterans. A pair of grade Hereford steers, two years old, girthing 6 ft., 5 in., owned by Ed. McCausiano of Farmingdale, deserve special mention. A more perfectly matched pair is rarely seen. A pair of the same age and breed shown by H. A. Fuller of West Gardiner, are worthy of notice.

In the sheep department were some fine animals. The Shropshires were represented by Merrill True and E. N. Pinkham; Cotswolds, by Daniel and Frank Adams and Wm. Maxwell; Southdowns, by Wm. Adams and Wm. Wyman. D. S. Springer showed a sheep and three lambs, triplets. Swine were represented by C. A. Edgecomb.

The vegetable department was well filled. Rob't J. Campbell, who has become famous for raising big squashes, was on hand with two, weighing respectively 100 and 118 lbs. Geo. Edson exhibited seven five pumpkins from one seed, weighing 135 pounds. The show of corn was fine, and contained 16 entries. Wm. C. Smith exhibited four quarts of beans, the yield from one bean in two years.

Mrs. Joseph B. Baker made a fine exhibit of canned fruit and cheese. Mrs. C. A. Metcalf made a good display of canned fruits. Henry S. Paine showed a fine sample of honey.

Of fruit there were 23 entries. Some of the largest exhibitors were Lapham and Packard, 36 varieties of apples; John Purinton, 28 varieties of apples, 1 of pears; Lorenzo Metcalf, 26 of apples and 5 of grapes; G. Roberts, Jr., 21 of apples and 1 of grapes; E. Tucker, 20 of apples; E. P. and A. C. True, 16 of apples, 2 of pears; J. E. Edgecomb, 14 of apples; E. N. Pinkham, 12 of apples, and 5 of pears; Wm. Wyman, 20 of apples and 1 of grapes; A. Smith, 18 of apples and 1 of grapes.

The fine floral display was contributed to largely by Miss Clara Wyman.

Of household manufactures there were 16 entries. Hooked rugs by Mrs. James Lord, Mrs. T. C. McCausland, Miss Carrie Lyle, Miss Emily Adams and Mrs. L. Bard were fine specimens of handiwork. An embroidered rug by Mrs. Martha Wilson must have taken many hours of patient work to complete. A good assortment of stockings, mittens, quilts, rag carpeting, etc., by various persons too numerous to mention, were well executed. A full line was made by Mr. A. Peterson of Gardiner. It was a beautiful piece of workmanship. It was made by him evenings. Elegant silk crazy quilts were shown by Miss Nellie Douglass, Miss Gracie Getchell and Miss Maude Neal. One by Miss Nellie Lambard of Gardiner was a beauty. A lap robe by Mrs. M. E. Chase; lambrequin, crumb cloth, ec., by Mrs. O. Smith; banner by Miss C. E. Rogers; two thermometer cases by Minnie Paine; splasher by Mrs. E. C. Briery; darned lace apron, tidies by Miss Effie Lyle; paper flowers by Miss Blanche Weston; tidies by Mrs. W. M. Hatfin and others too numerous to mention deserve special notice.

Oil paintings by Miss C. E. Rogers and Mrs. E. N. Pinkham showed skill in the art.

For the Maine Farmer.

The Scarboro and Cape Elizabeth Farmers' Association held their annual fair Oct. 5th and 6th. The weather was all that could be desired. The exhibit of neat stock was not as large as some former shows, but was excellent in quality and farmers are fast learning that it pays to keep only the best. The display of vegetables was not creditable to the two towns which have such as many and as fine vegetables as any two in the State. Let us do better next time. The horse department was well represented and the trotting good. The large crowds attending the races fully demonstrates that the "horse trot" will draw and that the financial interest of our fairs depends largely on them.

W. B. Nutter has just finished canning some 100 acres of sweet corn at his factory at Pleasant Hill, Scarboro. The weather was favorable and the corn of excellent quality, and the pack is thought to be in an unusually fine condition.

The work of filling the silo is about completed. This method of preserving fodder is meeting with much favor, every one trying it becoming fully convinced of its economy and utility. J. S. F.

Cape Elizabeth, Oct. 11.

Take Ayer's Pills for constipation, and as a purgative medicine. Safe and effectual.

The Markets.

Report of Union Stock Market.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

WATERTOWN, Oct. 13, 1886.

Names of Drovers.	No. Cattle.	Sheep.	Veals.	Hogs.
F. W. Rogers,	60	400	00	00
C. R. Merrill,	17	40	10	00
H. B. White,	73	00	00	00
I. C. Libby,	40	00	00	00
H. C. Arnold,	21	00	00	00
R. W. Harriman,	60	00	00	70
J. H. Fogg,	25	00	00	00
Libby & Merrill,	00	2000	00	00
J. H. Gilman,	11	00	10	00
D. Libby,	2	00	10	00

Beef sells quicker and is quotably ¼ cent higher. The immediate cause is the strikes and disease at Chicago. How long and how much this may affect the market remains to be seen, the head of no Eastern or Northern ocen bringing over 7½ cents dressed weight, yet there secmed to be quicker sales on all grades of beef. We do not know as we wish the Pleuro-Pneumonia to rage all over the West, but we are willing to feed the multitude on choice, rich, healthy beef raised in Maine, if such should be the case. The State of Maine with her boxes of dressed meat belonging to nobody, but sent here by some hard working butcher with the hope to reap a benefit which generally is delusive, has broken the mutton and lamb market to such an extent as to affect the live sheep trade ¼ to ¼ cent live against the seller. Cow and store cattle traders rather quiet.

SALES.

	Price per 100 lbs.	Live wt.	Average wt.
A. N. Monroe	16	4 20	1305
do	23	4 85	1202
do	18	4 55	1260
do	15	5 50	1600
do	18	5 20	1448
do	15	4 50	1230
Farrell&McFlynn	10	5 40	1403
do	12	5 12½	1393
do	12	4 85	1175
do	8	5 00	1190
do	7	4 75	1100
do	4	4 70	1090

The supply of Western cattle brought into market the past week has been light, and the quality mostly of a good grade of steers. Prices have ruled firm, with a good cull for cattle suitable for the butchers' trade, prices ranging from $4 25@5 50 per 100 lbs., live weight. Messrs. Burleigh & Bodwell brought into market 21 very extra dressed beeves of their own feeding, of a beautiful piece of workmanship. It was made by him evenings. Elegant silk crazy quilts were shown by Miss Nellie Douglass, Miss Gracie Getchell and Miss Maude Neal. One by Miss Nellie Lambard of Gardiner was a beauty. A lap robe by Mrs. M. E. Chase; lambrequin, crumb cloth, ec., by Mrs. O. Smith; banner by Miss C. E. Rogers; two thermometer cases by Minnie Paine; splasher by Mrs. E. C. Briery; darned lace apron, tidies by Miss Effie Lyle; paper flowers by Miss Blanche Weston; tidies by Mrs. W. M. Hatfin and others too numerous to mention deserve special notice.

Oil paintings by Miss C. E. Rogers and Mrs. E. N. Pinkham showed skill in the art.

For the Maine Farmer.

The Scarboro and Cape Elizabeth Farmers' Association held their annual fair Oct. 5th and 6th. The weather was all that could be desired. The exhibit of neat stock was not as large as some former shows, but was excellent in quality and farmers are fast learning that it pays to keep only the best. The display of vegetables was not creditable to the two towns which have such as many and as fine vegetables as any two in the State. Let us do better next time. The horse department was well represented and the trotting good. The large crowds attending the races fully demonstrates that the "horse trot" will draw and that the financial interest of our fairs depends largely on them.

W. B. Nutter has just finished canning some 100 acres of sweet corn at his factory at Pleasant Hill, Scarboro. The weather was favorable and the corn of excellent quality, and the pack is thought to be in an unusually fine condition.

The work of filling the silo is about completed. This method of preserving fodder is meeting with much favor, every one trying it becoming fully convinced of its economy and utility. J. S. F.

Cape Elizabeth, Oct. 11.

Take Ayer's Pills for constipation, and as a purgative medicine. Safe and effectual.

I. C. Libby sold two choice cattle raised in Solon, and bought by Isaac Bean of Canaan, Me., at $195, brought $5.30 live. They weighed 3560 lbs., and amounted to $187, being a loss of $15. Libby & Merrill sold 1000 sheep and lambs at 4½ live, averaging 70 lbs. F. M. Rogers sold 400 sheep and lambs at 5 cts., averaging 74 lbs. C. H. Merrill sold 10 springers at $40. H. C. Arnold, 6 steers at 3¾, average 900 lbs.; 4 steers at 3 cts., average 900 lbs. B. W. Harriman sold 60 hogs at 6 cts. dressed weight. H. B. White sold heifers at 5 cts., dressed weight; 22 two-year-old steers at 2¾ cts., averaging 650 lbs.

REMARKS.

Every man in Maine should keep posted who has beef cattle to sell. There are two ideas to look at. First, is the cattle disease, which may make cattle higher in New England in the end, and secondly the labor trouble which will touch the market quicker than anything else. If the Knights of Labor interfere with the slaughtering of beef at the quiet centers as Brighton, prices for cattle would follow. Then the course for our farmers to take is to club together and load their cattle for the market. If they do not feel confident to handle them get the assistance of some responsible commission man. A trip to this market will tend to wear off the rust and be a benefit to any farmer in Maine. I. C. LIBBY.

Brighton Cattle Market.

BOSTON, TUESDAY, Oct. 12th.

Amount of live stock at market—Cattle 820, Sheep and lambs 8360, Swine 26,640, Veals 170, Horses 160, number of Western cattle 600, Northern and Eastern Cattle 220.

Prices of Beef Cattle per 100 lbs. live weight—Extra quality $5 12½@5 50; first quality $4 62½@4 75; third quality $3 62½@4 00; poorest grades of coarse Oxen, Bulls, &c., $3 00@3 37½.

Brighton Hides 7@7½c. per lb.

Brighton Tallow 3c. per lb.

Country Hides 6@6½c. per lb.

Country Tallow 1½@2c. per lb.

Calf Skins 9@10c. per lb.

Lamb Skins 75@90c. each.

Dairy Skins 60@75c. each.

SALES OF CATTLE.

	Price per 100 lbs.	Live wt.	Average wt.
A. N. Monroe	16	4 20	1305
do	23	4 85	1202
do	18	4 55	1260
do	15	5 50	1600
do	18	5 20	1448
do	15	4 50	1230
Farrell&McFlynn	10	5 40	1403
do	12	5 12½	1393
do	12	4 85	1175
do	8	5 00	1190
do	7	4 75	1100
do	4	4 70	1090

The supply of Western cattle brought into market the past week has been light, and the quality mostly of a good grade of steers. Prices have ruled firm, with a good cull for cattle suitable for the butchers' trade, prices ranging from $4 25@5 50 per 100 lbs., live weight. Messrs. Burleigh & Bodwell brought into market 21 very extra dressed beeves of their own feeding, of a beautiful piece of workmanship. It was made by him evenings. Elegant silk crazy quilts were shown by Miss Nellie Douglass, Miss Gracie Getchell and Miss Maude Neal. One by Miss Nellie Lambard of Gardiner was a beauty. A lap robe by Mrs. M. E. Chase; lambrequin, crumb cloth, ec., by Mrs. O. Smith; banner by Miss C. E. Rogers; two thermometer cases by Minnie Paine; splasher by Mrs. E. C. Briery; darned lace apron, tidies by Miss Effie Lyle; paper flowers by Miss Blanche Weston; tidies by Mrs. W. M. Hatfin and others too numerous to mention deserve special notice.

Oil paintings by Miss C. E. Rogers and Mrs. E. N. Pinkham showed skill in the art.

For the Maine Farmer.

The Scarboro and Cape Elizabeth Farmers' Association held their annual fair Oct. 5th and 6th. The weather was all that could be desired. The exhibit of neat stock was not as large as some former shows, but was excellent in quality and farmers are fast learning that it pays to keep only the best. The display of vegetables was not creditable to the two towns which have such as many and as fine vegetables as any two in the State. Let us do better next time. The horse department was well represented and the trotting good. The large crowds attending the races fully demonstrates that the "horse trot" will draw and that the financial interest of our fairs depends largely on them.

W. B. Nutter has just finished canning some 100 acres of sweet corn at his factory at Pleasant Hill, Scarboro. The weather was favorable and the corn of excellent quality, and the pack is thought to be in an unusually fine condition.

The work of filling the silo is about completed. This method of preserving fodder is meeting with much favor, every one trying it becoming fully convinced of its economy and utility. J. S. F.

Cape Elizabeth, Oct. 11.

Take Ayer's Pills for constipation, and as a purgative medicine. Safe and effectual.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 13.

APPLES—$1 25@2 25 per bbl; evaporated 9@10c per lb.

BUTTER—17@18 for choice family; Vermont, 25@27c per lb; creamery, 26@28c.

BEANS—Pea, $1 85@2 00; Yellow Eyes, $1 40@1 65.

CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory, new, 13@13½c; N. Y. Factory, 13@13½c.

COAL—Stove and Egg, $7 00@7 50.

FLOUR—Superfine, $2 50@3 50; Spring X and XX, $4 00@4 25; Michigan Winter X and XX, $4 87@5 12; Roller Michigan, $5 25@5 50; St. Louis Winter Patents, $5 00@5 25.

FISH—Cod Shore, $2 75@3 00; bank, $2 00@2 75; Scaled herring per box, 16@20c; Mackerel per bbl, Shore No 1, $19 00@21 00.

GRAIN—Corn, bag lots, 54@55; oats, 36@39c; cotton seed, car lots, $23 00@24 00; cotton seed, bag lots, $24 00@25 00; sacked bran, car lots, $17 00@19 00; sacked bran, bag lots, $19 00@20 00; middlings, car lots, $18 00@23 00; middlings, bag lots, $20 00@24 00.

LARD—Per tierce, 6¾@7c per lb; per tub, 6¾@7 00c; pail, 7@8c.

PROVISIONS—Chickens, 12@14c; fowl, 11@12c; eggs, 23@24c; potatoes, 50@55 extra beef, $8 25@8 50; pork backs, $15 00@16 00; clear, $14 75@15 00; hams, 13@13½c; covered, 14@14½c.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 13.

APPLES—75c@$2 per bbl.

BEANS—Yellow Eyes, $1 25@1 40 per bush.; hand picked Pea, $1 80@1 85.

BUTTER—Best, 23@25c per lb.; fair to good, 21@22c.

EGGS—17@18c per doz.

GRAIN—Oats, 44c per bushel.

HAY—$11@12 per ton; best bales, $13@13.

POTATOES—Best quality per bushel, new, 45@50c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, round hog per lb., 5½@6c. Chicken, 12@17c per lb. Fowl per lb., 10@14c.

Chicago Live Stock Market.

TUESDAY, Oct. 12.

CATTLE—Receipts, 9000; shipments 2,000; weak; shipping steers at 3 50@5 25; stockers and feeders at 2 00@3 30; cows, bulls and mixed 1 60@3 00; bulk at 2 25@2 75; through Texans—cows cows at 2 25@2 90; steers at 2 60@3 40.

HOGS—Receipts, 4,000; shipments 6700; higher; rough and mixed 3 60@4 25; packing and shipping at 3 95@4 70; lights at 3 50@4 45; skips at 2 20@3 40.

SHEEP—Receipts, —; shipments—; best steady; others weaker; natives 2 25@4 15; Western 3 30@3 65; Lambs 3 75@4 60.

Wool Market.

TUESDAY, Oct. 12.

The demand for Wool continues good and prices are firm. We quote Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces at 34c for X, 35½@36c for XX, and 36½@37c for XXX and XXX. Michigan fleeces are firm at 32½@33c per lb. Combing and delaine fleeces are in steady demand, with sales of No 1 combing at 39@40c, fine Ohio delaine at 36@37c, and fine Michigan delaine at 35@36c per lb. In unwashed Kentucky combing there have been sales at 31@32c per lb. Unwashed fleeces are active, with sales of medium at 25@30c and fine at 20@25c. California Wools are in good demand, with sales of choice Eastern and Maine super at 38@40c, common to good super at 32@36c, and extra at 30@36c per lb. Foreign Wools are very firm and in demand.

MAINE Y. M. C. A. The 20th annual convention of Young Men's Christian Associations of Maine is called to meet in the Portland (Maine) Association rooms, Oct. 15th to 18th.

The programme is as follows:—

Thursday Afternoon—"How shall we increase the number and

Poetry.

After the Storm.

After the storm, a calm;
After the bruise, a balm;
For the ill brings good, is the Lord's own time,
And the sigh becomes the psalm.

After the drought, the dew;
After the cloud, the blue;
For the sky will smile in the sun's good time,
And the earth grow glad and new.

Bloom is the heir of blight,
Dawn is the child of night,
And the rolling change of the busy world
Bids the wrong yield back the right.

Under the founs of ill
Many a cup doth fill,
And the patient lip, though it drinketh oft,
Finds only the blister still.

Truth seemeth oft to sleep,
Blessings slow to reap,
Till the hours of waiting are weary to bear,
And the courage is hard to keep.

Nevertheless, I know,
Out of the dark must grow,
Sooner or later, whatever is fair,
Since the heavens have willed it so.

Our Story Teller.

THE DIVIDED HOUSE.

When Selucius Huxter had arrived at his last illness, he proved himself more than ever in his life, troublesome and wearing. His was a suspicion that his condition was worse than his doctor or children allowed, he gave them no peace until he had extracted an admission that such was the case. Left alone with the doctor at his request, he reproached him.

"Ye might as well told me before, as to let me lay here thinkin' and stewin' about it. I've lost a sight of strength tryin' to git the truth from ye, and there wa'n't no need of it.. Wall, I suppose I ain't really dying now, while I'm talkin', be I?"

Assured as to this point, he added:

"The reason I wanted to is because I've got to fix my concerns so as to leave 'em as well as I can, and all I want of you is that when you think I'm—wall—if you see there is going to be a change, I want you should tell me, so that I can straighten things right out, and git their consent to it."

Having promised, the doctor apprised him as the last moments drew near.

"Shoo! I want to know! Why, I feel full as well as I did yesterday, and a little grain easier, if anything."

"I hope this notice does not find you unprepared," said the doctor.

"Well, no; I'm prepared as much as I can be, as you may say. I've been a member in good and regular standin' this fifty-five year—and I hain't arrived at my age without seein' there's something in life besides livin'."

He paused, then added with an accent of pride:

"I don't owe any man a cent, nor ever cheated a man of one. Wall, I've had quite a spell to think of things in the dumps, during sickness, and I don't know but that I've enjoyed it considerable. Thought of things all along back when I was a boy. Events come up that I'd clean forgot."

The doctor went away, and he called his children in.

"Wall, Armidy, well, Lucas, the doctor don't seem to think I shall tucker it out much longer. Wall, naow," he exclaimed, quite vexed, "if ye don't look as if I didn't forget to ask him how long! Wall, too late now. He's got out of sight, I s'pose."

Armidy stepped to the window and assured him of the fact.

"Well, no matter. I jist thought if I could git him to fix the time, I'd like to see how nigh he'd hit it.

"Now I want to fix the property so that you won't have no trouble with it. No use wastin' money gittin' lawyers. There ain't no cheatin' nor double-dealin' anywhere to be found among the Huxters nor the Lucases, and when you give me your promises to abide my last will and testament, I shall expect you to hold to it just the same as if it was writ out.

"Naow about the farm and house. The house, as you know, stands in the middle line of the farm, that is, the north side has a leetle advantage in having the Jabez Norcross pastur' tacked onto it, over and above the south half, but it's near enough. That pastur' don't count for much. Poor'y thin with sheep laurel. Wall, seein' the land lies jist as it does, and the house is jist as it is, I propose to divide it even. Lucas, you can have the north half and Armida the south, by running right up the middle of the runnin' right through the house, and right along down to the river straight as you can fetch it. Do you agree to my plan?"

Armida and Lucas exchanged glances.

"You speak," said Lucas, in a very low tone.

"No, you," said Armida.

"What are you whispering about? Pr'aps you think I can't hear because I'm dying, but I'd have you know my hearing ain't affected a grain. Speak up, now! What is it, Lucas?"

"We were thinking of Theodora," said Lucas. "You are leaving him out altogether, or it seems so."

"Taint 'cause I forgot him, but I give him all I cal'lated to when he quit home five year ago—consider'ble more'n that. He never asked me for nothin' else nor anything. Wouldn't do him no good if I did," he said to himself.

"Well, we should feel better if you did," said Armida. "I don't want he should be left with neither wood nor mother, if she were living; she'd feel bad."

"I'll settle it with your ma when I see her. Come, now, what do you say?"

"S'posin' him an' Jerry was to want to leave the place—I mean for good—get tired of staying here to home?"

"Wall," said her father, "if either of you feels like giving your share to the other, you may. I ain't agoin' to make no old folks' place for either of you to sell to each other, nor nobody else. I expect you to live on't."

"Well, now," objected Lucas, "s'posin' one of us should git married; then how would it be?"

"Why, live along. Put in and work a little harder, may be. The farm carried a pooty fair number when I was younger. If you don't open too many more mouths to build on either side. But I guess there ain't no great danger of it," he added.

As neither offered further objections, Mr. Huxter said:

"Ain't been talk enough, I s'pose. Do you agree to it?"

He waited while each gave an audible "yes," then he said: "Now, I hain't an earthly thing to hander you both a good lookout.

The father dead, for the brother and sister no new life began. Armida still skimmed all the milk, and made the butter, looked after Lucas as she had before, and Lucas attended impartially to the outside of the farm, and Armida sometimes wondered what difference it made. To be sure the profits were divided with the most rigid exactness, but everything went on unchanged, until more than a year after their father's death, when Armida had a suspicion, confirmed by appearances, that Lucas was becoming interested in a young girl in a neighboring village.

The spirit of jealousy soon animated poor Armida, for nothing else could have prompted her action.

Having ascertained the girl's name, she caused to be conveyed to her the facts, colored for the occasion, relating to the parsimonious habits of the Huxters, and how for means. She did what she could, taking more care than usual of vines and flowers; and even had an extra bed dug under her front windows, where she had many brightbued flowers; but as she rose from digging around her plants, and surveyed the house—Lucas's side, with the new green blinds and the clapboards shining with paint, hers, with its stained, weather-beaten appearance, and its staring windows—she felt ashamed and discouraged.

She feared her hired man was slack and neglected his work, yet, when he threatened to go, and afterward compromising the matter by offering to stay if she'd marry him, at a loss what to do, and partly because she was lonely, she married him. He was a respectable man, whose only fault was laziness, and she hoped that now he would take an interest. When Armida and her husband came back from the minister's and announced to Lucas that they were married, his only comment was:

"Well, a slack help will make a shiftless husband."

Years went by, and Armida's side of the house fell more and more into ruin, while Lucas, with what Armida considered cruel carefulness, kept his in excellent repair, and occasionally renewed the paint. The contrast was so great that passers by stopped their horses that they might look and wonder at their leisure. Every glance was like a blow to Armida, so that she avoided her sitting-room and kept herself in the uncomfortable kitchen, that was divided by an imaginary line directly through the middle—a line never crossed by her brother, her husband or herself.

It would have looked absurd enough to a stranger to see this divided room, with the brother clumsily carrying on his household affairs on the one side, and the sister doing her work on the other, with often not a word exchanged between for days together. Absurd it might be, but it was certainly wretched. Armida grew old rapidly; her husband was a poor stick, and when as years passed a touch of rheumatism gave him a real excuse for laziness, he did little more than sit by the kitchen stove.

As Armida sat on the bench under the old russet apple tree by the back door one day, regretting her evil fate, she heard footsteps approaching, and pushing back her old sunbonnet, looked up to see a shabby, shambling, oldish man coming around the side of the house, and gazing in at the windows.

"What are you doin' there?" asked Armida, sharply.

The man turned, surveyed her with a smile, and then said, with a drawl that she remembered:

"I hain't been gone so long but that I know ye, Armida. Don't you remember me?"

"Theodore Huxter! Is that you? Well"—and she hurried up to him and shook hands heartily.

"I heard only last week that father was dead," he explained. "I see a man from this way and he said he was gone. How long since?"

"More than ten years ago."

"Well, I thought I'd come and see ye."

"I'm glad you did," she said. "But come right into the house;" and she led the way to the kitchen.

He leaned up against the door and surveyed the room.

"I should 'a' s'posed I'd have remembered this room, but what hev ye done to it? What hev ye got two stoves and two tables, and all that for, Armida?"

Armida told him all, winding up her story with a few tears.

"That accounts for the looks of the outside, I s'pose," was his only comment. "I thought it was about the queerest I ever see. It's ridiculous! Why haven't you and Lucas straightened out affairs before this?"

"I can't, and he can't, I suppose," she said, hopelessly; "and everything makes it worse. I wouldn't care if he hadn't fixed up the outside to say he did."

"Oh, well, now, don't you fret. If I had money—but then, I haven't."

"How have you lived since you left home?" inquired Armida.

"Why, I've had a still and made essence and peddled it out; but I sold the still to git some money to come here, and it took all I had."

"Well, now, Theodore, I wish you'd stay here, now you've got around again," said Armida, with great earnestness. I've worried about you a sight. I'd be glad to have you, and Lucas would, I know."

To spare a possible rebuff for Theodore, she ran out when she saw Lucas coming to the house to get his supper, and apprised him of his brother's arrival, and was glad to find he shared her pleasure in it. As Lucas entered the room he shook hands with Theodore, saying, "How are ye?" To which Theodore responded with "How are you, Lucas?"

Theodore was a relief and pleasure to all the family. He observed a strict impartiality. If he split some kindling wood for Armida, he churned for Lucas. If he took Armida's old horse to be shod, he helped Lucas wash his carriage. He accepted everything, asking no questions after the first evening, but kept an observant eye on all.

Both Lucas and Armida had loved him since their earliest remembrance, and relished their old familiarity with him now. He was a welcome guest on either side of the kitchen, and though when he announced of an evening that he was going visiting, and passed across the line to the other side of the half from where he had been sitting, the owner of the side he honored felt pleased by the distinction, yet those on the other side, though no longer, (according to an understood law) joined in the conversation, still had the benefit of Theodore's narrative.

He was busy, too, in his own way. He was indefatigable in berry-picking and herb-gathering, selling what Armida and Lucas did not wish, and showing not a little shrewdness. When he had laid a little money together he bought a still and distilled essences of peppermint, wintergreen and other sweet smelling herbs and roots, and when a store was established he fitted a basket and departed on a peddling expedition, returning with money in his purse and a handkerchief or ribbon for Armida. Once he bought her a gay calico gown which came near ruining by weeping over it, it was such a delight.

Lucas remonstrated, "I think you're foolish, Theodore. Why don't you spend your money on yourself? You'd a sight better get you a new coat."

"I'd rather see Armida crying over that stuff," said Theodore, "than have a dozen coats. Nobody knows me by a good job, and this, because she's got no good clothes. But she is, and when she gets that dress made up and puts it on with that pink ribbon I bought her last time, she'll look as pretty as a pink."

Not so great a success were the Venetian blinds that he bought second-handed and gave to Armida to hang in the attic room. They proved to be in a sorry condition, and Theodore was much mortified. Being a handy creature he managed to patch them up so though they could not be rolled up, they looked very well from the outside, and as he philosophically remarked:

"What more do you want, Armida? A room you never sit in, you don't want any light in."

There was one thing that Theodore would not do. He would not, as he said, fellowship with Jerry, Armida's husband.

"Tell you, Armida," he would say, "I can't put up with a man like him."

"Some folks say you ain't less, Theodore," Armida retorted with bitterness.

"Well, I am," he allowed, "but the difference is, I'm lazy and work my fashion, but he's lazy and don't work at all."

Though he disliked Jerry, he would rather do his tasks than see Armida's interests suffer, and when he was not occupied with his still or peddling he busied himself on her side of the farm. Lucas would at any time give him a helping hand rather than see Theodore hurt himself, and so Armida's fences were mended and sundry repairs on her barns and outhouses made. Lucas was still as stiff as ever, and the help was always to oblige Theodore, who laughed to himself but said nothing.

He once attempted to wheedle Lucas into painting at least all of the front of the house but Lucas would not be moved. Disappointed in that, Theodore brought home a pot of yellow paint when returning from his next expedition, and painted his sister's half of the kitchen floor, in spite of her remonstrating that Lucas wouldn't like it, though she acknowledged it looked pretty, and of Lucas's vexation at finding the room ridiculous.

"No more ridiculous than it was before," Theodore assured him; it couldn't be. Besides," he added, as an afterthought, "I'll bring it plum up to the middle, and neither of you will be the trespasser on the other's side. I noticed one of your cookin' stoves a leetle grain onto Armida's side the other night, and that ain't right."

In the middle of an afternoon, as Lucas was plowing out his corn, he heard a "Whello!" to which, when it had been two or three times repeated, he replied, though without looking around. Presently he heard some one coming, in a sort of scuffling run, and breathing heavily, and looked over his shoulder to see Theodore, who dropped into a walk when he spied him, and gasped:

"Lucas! Say! Stop! Look here!"

"Well?" said Lucas, and pulled up his horse.

"I'm too old to run like this, that's a fact, 'said Theodore, moping his face and leaning up against a fence. "There's a queer piece of work for us to do, Lucas. Armida's all smashed up on the road, right down here on that second dip, and I guess Jerry is stone dead, and we must fetch 'em up just as soon as we can."

Lucas made no comment, but mechanically unfastened the horse and turned toward the house, his brother stumbling behind, quite exhausted by the hurry and fatigue of the hour.

As they went Lucas said:

"How did you come to know of it?"

"Well, it was a-comin' to, sudd'n-like. "You know I had old Sam this morning, bringing in a little jag of wood for Armida and lengthened out the traces to fit the old waggin. Well, all I know about it is what I guess. I see from the looks they must 'a' concluded to go to the village with some eggs and so on, 'cause you can see in the road where they smashed when the basket flew out; and Jerry didn't know no more than to hitch up in the boggy without shortenin' the traces, and you know how that would work. Well, the cur'us thing is, that I was out in the pastur mowin' some brakes—(here, let me hitch up this side, while you do the other)—and I heard somebody or something' comin' slam bang, and I looked up and see 'em comin' like hudy, down one of them pitches. Thinks I, well, there's a hitch-up that's goin' to flinders—and just then the forward wheels struck a big stone and I see the woman and man and all fly into the air and come down agin and the horse went."

"Where's the horse now?" said Lucas.

"I don't know and I don't care. Tell ye —best put a feather bed in the bottom of this waggin, because her arm's broke for certain, and I don't know what else. I'll fetch it—if you have some spirits."

"Yes," said Lucas, "I'll fetch some;" and both hurried into the house and soon came out again and hastened off.

"How did you know who 'twas?" Lucas inquired, with a solemn curiosity fitting the occasion.

"Why, I didn't but I knew when they didn't offer to git up, whoever 'twas wanted help, and I put across this lot to 'em, and sure enough 'twas Armidy and Jerry. I looked her over, and see by the way she lay that one of her arms was broke anyway, and stepped over to where Jerry was, and, sir, he was as dead as Moses! His head struck right on a big stone and broke his neck—his head hung down like that," letting his hand fall limply from the wrist.

"Does she know?" said Lucas.

"No, and I hope she won't for a spell. She hadn't come to when I left her."

Lucas struck the horse with the ends of the reins to urge him on.

"There, now you can see 'em," said Theodore, rising in his seat and pointing down the road.

Lucas followed his example, and looking before them they could see Armida husband and wife lying motionless in the road.

Between them they lifted poor Armida into the wagon and laid her on the bed as tenderly as might be, eliciting a groan by the operation.

"Best give her some?" said Lucas, bringing a bottle of brandy out of his pocket.

A brief examination of Jerry was sufficient. The brothers exchanged glances and shakes of the head.

"And to think," said Theodore as they regarded the body, "that it was only this morning I said to Armidy, there was one tramp too many in the house, meaning me, and now to have my words brought before me like this! I wasn't anything but a joke, but I hope she won't remember it against me."

"Well, the first thing we've got to do is to get her to the house, said Lucas.

Armida having been made as comfortable as the present would allow, and Jerry having been brought up and consigned to the best chamber as befitted his state, Lucas mentioned after the doctor and Aunt Polly Slatter. The doctor found Armida in a sad state.

"Though I don't think," he assured the brothers, "if she isn't worried she will be hard sick. She's naturally rugged and it's merely a simple fracture of the forearm. The sprained ankle will be the most tedious thing, but I must charge you to keep her ignorant of her husband's death.

Theodore spelled Aunt Polly in caring for Armida, and never was a woman more tenderly cared for. Many were the lies he was forced to tell as Armida was at first surprised, and then indignant, at Jerry's apparent neglect.

"Where Lucas has come to the door and looked at me," she compained, "and Jerry ain't so much as been near me."

Theodore was fain to concoct a story about a strained back that would not allow Jerry to rise from the bed. When it was deemed prudent to tell her, the task fell on Theodore, who was very tender of his sister, remembering that, though he considered Jerry a shiftless poor shack of a creature, Armida probably had affection for him. She took her loss quietly.

"He was always good to me," she said, "and he cared for me when no one else did."

"You're wrong there," Theodore remonstrated.

"I used to tell myself I was," she replied sadly. "I knew I give the first offence, but Lucas would never 'a' done as he did by the house if he'd cared for me."

Lucas heard the reproach where he stood out of sight in the little entry that led to Armida's room, listening to the brother and sister as they talked together. He often lingered there, wishing to enter, but not daring to; longing to atone for the unhappiness he had caused his sister, but not knowing how to set about it. He was one of those dumb natures which have no language, and it was an impossibility that he should frankly own his fault and ask forgiveness, but he could act, and Armida's convalescence, overheard by him, showed him what to do.

Taking Theodore into his confidence, he set to work to obliterate all outward signs that made the "divided house," leaving to his brother the task of keeping it from Armida. As she querously inquired what all the hammering and pounding that was going on in front of the house meant, Theodore would answer that Lucas's stoop to the front porch being so worn out that Lucas had to have some new ones or else break his legs going over them. The smell of paint was accounted for by Lucas having one of Jerry's jobs of getting his sides painted over again, on which Armida gave way to tears until her brother comforted her by saying it didn't make much difference, as Armida couldn't make it any whiter than it was.

When both sides of the front porch were alike, and the whole house shone with white paint, and there were as many blinds on one side of the house as the other, Lucas turned his attention to that debatable ground, the kitchen.

It was a great day when Armida was pronounced well enough to eat breakfast in the kitchen. Hobbling on the aid of Theodore's arm, she stepped on the threshold and looked over to where Lucas stood by his window. He greeted her with, "Wall are ye, Armidy?" but did not leave his place.

Armida looked about her.

"It seems good to git out of my bedroom," she began—then she stopped, gazed about her and went into a convulsion of laughter, exclaiming, "What does it mean?"

For both her's and Lucas's old stoves were gone and a new one stood directly before the middle of the chimney, with its pipe running into the old pipe-hole that they used before the house was divided. The coffee-pot steamed and bubbled over the fire, and a platter of ham and eggs stood on the table, and the table was set for breakfast was placed exactly in the centre of the room, whose dividing line had been wiped out by the paint brush that had made Lucas's side shine with yellow paint like her own.

"What does it mean?" she cried, trembling and clutching at Theodore's arm. Theodore said nothing, but slipped out of sight and Lucas, after an awkward pause, said:

"Armidy, I wanted, if you was willin', that we should quit doin' as we have done and have things together as we used to. Seems as if it would be pleasanter, and if you can forgive what I've done, I'll try to make it up to ye."

"Why, Lucas! Why, Lucas!" was all she could say. "I know I hain't acted by ye like a brother," said Lucas, anxious to get his self-imposed humiliation over, "and I'm sorry, and I'd like to begin over again."

"I'm just as much of a transgressor as you be," said Armida, anxious to spare him. "If I hadn't said what I did I suppose you'd married Ianthe, and like as not had a family round ye."

"I don't know as I care now," said Lucas; "I have felt hard to ye, Armida, but I see Ianthe last March"—he laughed—"and in a manner, at the same time managing in some unknown way to sever the nasal bone. Because of the value of the animal, and because it was a pet, Mr. Worden brought it here for treatment. Dr. Thomas Meredith took the case and is his infirmary here. It was necessary to remove a portion of the nasal bone, and to preserve the form of the face as nearly as possible, Dr. Turner's ivory bone was inserted in the nostrils. In dressing the wounds in the neck it was found necessary to use more hose as an artificial windpipe, hence the air that reaches the colt's lungs passes through a rubber tube, terminating in a rubber tubing. The creature presents a rather ludicrous appearance, but takes kindly to its artificial breathing apparatus, and the chances for recovery are about even with those of a fatal termination.—

GLENARM'S GREAT VICTORY. *Canton*, Oct. 8.—The hottest fight seen on a light track for many years was that between Glenarm and Stargazer at Canton, on Thursday, and Glenarm won a victory which makes him the greatest stallion in Maine. He lowered his record to 2.20½ in the third heat of the race, which was the fastest time ever made by a Maine horse on a Maine track in a race. Honors were even between them when the two horses met, and this was the tug of war. When Stargazer beat Glenarm at the State Fair, Glenarm's stock went down, but the stallion's subsequent achievements have more than made up for the temporary depression. Stargazer was a Buckfield horse, the most of the people were on his side. He also was a favorite with the betting men at the start. Three horses were entered in the race, and they drew positions as follows: Stargazer, Maggie Miller and Glenarm.

Glenarm won the first heat by about three lengths. The second heat was a "fighting" one and was taken by Glenarm by scarcely a nose, Stargazer second. In the third heat Stargazer led to the first turn the second time round, having trotted the half mile in 1.12. The driver of Glenarm finding he wanted a little more work drew him out. He passed Stargazer in one of the most magnificent bursts of speed ever seen by spectators of a horse race. It was such a grand performance that even the friends of Stargazer joined in the cheering that greeted it. In a distance of less than five rods Glenarm trotted out around Stargazer and passed him. The following is a summary of the race:

FREE FOR ALL—PURSE $200.

Glenarm, b c C. F. Drake, Lewiston	1	1	1
Stargazer, b g A. B. Russell, Buckfield	2	2	2
Maggie Miller, br m. M. C. Delisle, Canton	3	3	3

Time—2.20½, 2.20½, 2.20½.

Horse Department.

Betting at Horse Races.

The great bugbear in the minds of many against the turf, and all form of racing, is the opportunity it gives for betting. The spirit of gambling permeates all classes of society. It is manifest in the race-course, no more than in the stock exchange. The boys on the streets are cheered by their fathers as they gather in the marbles from their companions, while the grab-bag, fish pond, gold headed cane and fancy doll offer the great attractions at the church fairs. Men will squander money as recklessly at one of these gatherings to raise money to pay the minister, as on the trotting park buying pools on their favorite. The man who buys futures in grain, that has never been grown, and sells to win, is patted on the back and considered smart, while he who loses is justly punished in the minds of the public for his gambling spirit. A young man committed suicide because of his losses in backing a base ball club and no one expresses pity for the gambler, while his neighbor wins thousands by the same means, and his sagacity is applauded. Not a professional base ball club in the country could be supported but by this betting element which is so rife in society. Men lay wages on everything. If a train is late, dollars are offered against the time of its arrival. If a noted man is sick chances are taken on his recovery, and thousands somehow are changed in the third heat of a race which she won easily. Readers of the *Gazette* have been kept fully informed of the great speed displayed by Manzanita, both last season and this, and her performances have fully justified the statement made by Charlie Marvin, who trained and drove both of them, that had Manzanita's full sister, Wildflower, not been incapacitated by disease from being trained as a three-year-old, she would have lowered the records for trotters of those ages. Wildflower, it will be remembered, astonished the country by lowering the yearling record to 2.21—figures that have never been approached by any other trotter of that age. That the two sisters should hold the best record at two and four years of age is indeed sufficient proof that the lines in which they are bred are of such potency that their importance cannot be overlooked. Electioneer, the sire of these fillies is by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, and the dam, Miss Malaine, by Mambrino Chief. Even Electioneer himself, the sire of Maid by Harry Clay, is one of the most noted brood mares in the world, as in addition to Electioneer she has produced five trotters with records of 2.30 or better. Hobbletonian, Maid's full brother, is Theodore's arm, she stepped on the threshold and looked over to where Lucas stood by his window. He greeted her with, "Wall are ye, Armidy?" but did not leave his place.

Veterinary Skill.

We hardly realize the study and time that is being given, by lovers of the horse, to the accidents and diseases to which he is subject. Many wonderful cures are reported, indicating that nature is ready to take up the work of healing and restoring, when men intelligently pave the way. The practice of the veterinary surgeon is as great a skill and study as that of his brother, the family physician. As proof of what is attempted note the following:

"In the latter part of last week a valuable young horse belonging to Asa Worden of Randolph ran into a barbed wire fence, of which there is a great deal in use in this region, and cut his neck in a shocking manner, at the same time managing in some unknown way to sever the nasal bone. Because of the value of the animal, and because it was a pet, Mr. Worden brought it here for treatment. Dr. Thomas Meredith took the case and is his infirmary here. It was necessary to remove a portion of the nasal bone, and to preserve the form of the face as nearly as possible, Dr. Turner's ivory bone was inserted in the nostrils. In dressing the wounds in the neck it was found necessary to use more hose as an artificial windpipe, hence the air that reaches the colt's lungs passes through a rubber tubing. The creature presents a rather ludicrous appearance, but takes kindly to its artificial breathing apparatus, and the chances for recovery are about even with those of a fatal termination.—*Boston Globe*.

GLENARM'S GREAT VICTORY. *Canton*, Oct. 8.—The hottest fight seen on a light track for many years was that between Glenarm and Stargazer at Canton, on Thursday, and Glenarm won a victory which makes him the greatest stallion in Maine. He lowered his record to 2.20½ in the third heat of the race, which was the fastest time ever made by a Maine horse on a Maine track in a race. Honors were even between them when the two horses met, and this was the tug of war. When Stargazer beat Glenarm at the State Fair, Glenarm's stock went down, but the stallion's subsequent achievements have more than made up for the temporary depression. Stargazer was a Buckfield horse, the most of the people were on his side. He also was a favorite with the betting men at the start. Three horses were entered in the race, and they drew positions as follows: Stargazer, Maggie Miller and Glenarm.

Glenarm won the first heat by about three lengths. The second heat was a "fighting" one and was taken by Glenarm by scarcely a nose, Stargazer second. In the third heat Stargazer led to the first turn the second time round, having trotted the half mile in 1.12. The driver of Glenarm finding he wanted a little more work drew him out. He passed Stargazer in one of the most magnificent bursts of speed ever seen by spectators of a horse race. It was such a grand performance that even the friends of Stargazer joined in the cheering that greeted it. In a distance of less than five rods Glenarm trotted out around Stargazer and passed him. The following is a summary of the race:

FREE FOR ALL—PURSE $200.

Glenarm, b c C. F. Drake, Lewiston	1	1	1
Stargazer, b g A. B. Russell, Buckfield	2	2	2
Maggie Miller, br m. M. C. Delisle, Canton	3	3	3

Time—2.20½, 2.20½, 2.20½.

Young Folks' Column.

A Simple Lesson in Grammar.

Three little words you often see
Are articles a, an and the.

A noun's the name of any thing—
As school or garden, hoop or swing.

Adjectives, the kind of noun,
As *great, small, pretty, white* or *brown*.

Instead of nouns, the pronouns stand—
Her head, *his* face, *your* arm, *my* hand.

Verbs tell something to be done—
To *read, count, laugh, sing, jump* or *run*.

How things are done, the adverbs tell,
As *slowly, quickly, ill* or *well*.

Conjunctions join the words together—
As *man and woman*, *wind or weather*.

The preposition stands before
A noun, as *in* or *through* the door.

The interjection show surprise—
As *Oh!* how pretty; *Ah!* how wise.

The whole are called *Nine* parts of speech,
Which reading, writing, speaking teach.

The Vain Old Woman.

There was once an old woman so very poor that she had no house, but lived in a hollow tree. One day she found a piece of money lying in the road. Full of joy at her good fortune, she began to consider what she should buy with the money.

"If I get anything to eat," she said to herself, "I shall quickly devour it, and that will be the end of the matter. That will not do at all. If I buy clothes, people will call me proud, and that will not do; and besides I have no closet to keep them in. Ah! I have it! I will buy a broom, and then everybody that I meet will think I have a house. A broom is the thing. A broom it shall be."

So the old woman went into the next town and bought a broom. She walked proudly along with her purchase, looking about her all the time to see if people noticed her and looked curious, thinking of her house. But as no one seemed to remark her, she began to be discontented with her bargain.

"Does everybody have a house except me?" she said to herself, crossly. "I wish I had bought something else!"

Presently she met a man carrying a small jar of oil.

"This is what I want," exclaimed the old woman; "anybody can have a house, but only the truly rich can have oil to light it with."

So she bartered her broom for the oil, and went on more proudly than ever, holding the jar so that all could see it. Still she failed to attract any particular notice, and she was once more discontented. As she went moodily along she met a woman with a bunch of large flowers.

"Here, at last, I have what I want," the old woman thought. "If I can get these, all that see me will believe I am getting my house ready for a brilliant party. Then they'll be just like me."

So when the woman with the flowers came close to her, she offered her oil for them, and the other gladly made the change.

"Now I am indeed fortunate!" she said to herself. "Now I am somebody!"

But still she failed to attract attention, and, happening to glance at her old dress, it suddenly occurred to her that she might be mistaken for a servant carrying flowers for her master. She was so much vexed by the thought that she flung the bouquet into the ditch, and went home to her tree empty-handed.

"Now I am well rid of it all," she said to herself.—*St. Nicholas*.

Good Humor's Visit to Cross Frankie.

Once upon a time there was a little boy whose name was Frank. He was a good boy generally, and had plenty of toys, such as ninepins, blocks, drums, a boy doll, a lovely horse, and he liked to play with all these things, and scatter them all over the floor, which his mamma allowed him to do all day, until evening. Then mamma said: "Now Frankie, pick up your toys and put them in the drawer." But Frankie, being tired and a little cross, would say, with a pout, "I don't want to put them away. Mamma pick them up." Well, one evening Frankie was sitting on the carpet with his toys all around him, when there was a brisk "rat a tat" at the door, and in walked a little man, who said, "Good evening, Frank. Why, what is the matter? You look so cross. I think you don't know me to-day. My name is Good Humor." Frankie said: "I don't want to pick up all these things every evening." Then Good Humor sat down, and said: "Well, I will have to introduce you to two friends of mine. I expect them here every minute." While he was yet speaking there came a "rat a tat, tat" at the door, and in walked two little gentlemen—one of them went to Frank and said: "Good evening, Frank; my name is Cheerfulness. Allow me to introduce you to my friend, Work. We have called, this evening, to help you put away all your toys in their proper places for to-night. Come, show us the drawer." "Here it is," said Good Humor, with a laugh. So Frank went with Cheerfulness and Work, and put them away in the drawer, very carefully. Then Good Humor shouted, "Hurrah, Hurrah," and Cheerfulness shook hands with Frank, and Work said, "Good evening, Frank; I go to bed;" and they all went away and left Frank laughing. Dear little boys and girls, whenever you feel cross or sulky and don't wish to obey your parents, call on Good Humor and Cheerfulness, and they will help you with your work.

Dangerous Companions.

When a man has made up his mind to walk on the edge of a precipice for the sake of seeking prospects he always finds plenty of occasions to do so. There are always people with strong heads, who, having walked these paths until they are quite certain of their foothold, are ready to go out with new beginners. Even those whose heads reel and fall over whose fault is that? Not theirs, of course. They never fail. They look where they step, and their heads do not turn. It is not the drunkards and thieves who are dangerous companions to the green boys just in from the country. Or, dear, no! It is your respectable young men that have learned to sip discreetly in all sorts of forbidden fountains, and nibble here and there carefully of the forbidden fruit. They are held up as patterns. They drink but are never drunk. They have exactly the knack of seeing and knowing all that is safe and what is wicked, and walking, and yet keeping even step with the righteous. Some of them are church-members and Sunday-school teachers; some are regular shrewd business men. They are never going to hell themselves, they tell you, but they believe in a certain freedom. They could never see the sense of temperance pledges. For their part they don't need them, and if there is anything they abominate it is your radical straight-laced people, who keep always in the duty turnpike for fear of the precipice. But sometime men get close to the edge of the precipice, and *then*—WHAT THEN?

FAITH ILLUSTRATED. The patter of little feet on my office floor, and a glad voice ëxclaiming, "Papa, I'se come in to 'scot you home!" made known to me the presence of my little six-year-old darling, who often came at that hour to take me home,' as she said. Soon we were going hand in hand on our homeward way.

"Now, papa, let's play I was a poor little blind girl, and you must let me hold your hand tight in mine, and lead me along and tell me where to step and how to go."

So the merry blue eyes were shut tight and we began. "Now step up, now down," and so till we safely arrive, and the darling was nestling in my arms, saying gleefully, "Wasn't it nice, papa! I never peeped once."

"But," said mamma, "didn't you feel afraid you'd fall, dear?"

With a look of trusting love came the answer: "Oh, no, mamma! I had a tight hold on papa's hand, and I knew he would take me safely over the hard places."

THE FOX AND THE HEN. "How big a broad shall you have this year, madam?" said the fox to the hen, one cold winter evening, as he met her on the road. "What's that to you?" said the hen to the fox. "Supper!" replied the fox, promptly. "Well, I don't know," said the hen, in reply; "I may have a brood of chickens before they are hatched." "Quite right," said the fox, "neither do I; and, as a hen in the present is worth ten chickens in the future, I will eat you now." So saying, he carried her off. The next day the farmer, seeing the tracks of the fox in the snow, took his gun and went out and shot him. "Alas!" said the fox, "I should have waited for the ten chickens; there is no snow in summer time."

THE SOFT SPOT ON THE TOP OF THE HEAD. "You mustn't touch the top of the baby'y head," said a mother to her little four-year-old; "she has a soft spot there that is very tender." The youngster gazed at it curiously for a moment and then asked: "Do babies have soft spots on their heads?" "Yes." Did papa have a soft spot on the top of his head when he was a baby?" "Yes," replied the mother, "but it's all right, he has got it yet." And the old man who had overheard the conversation from an adjoining room, sang out, "Yes, indeed he has, my dear boy, or he would be a single man to-day."

A FATHER'S ONE REMARK. A very lovely and but wilful girl went to her father, a celebrated lawyer, and said: "Father I want to marry—" (naming a handsome but utterly worthless suitor), "may I?" "Well, my dear," said her father with a sigh, "I can't say no, because I know you will have your own way whether I give my consent or not; but please give leave to make one remark. There are two things which the wisest and most learned man can never calculate upon—the verdict of a common jury, and the sort of a man a clever woman will marry."

John Berry, 15 years old, of Hartland, W. T., and another lad chased a bear into a field, lassoed it, and tied it to a tree. Then they tried to brain it with an axe, but the handle came out. Finally a neighbor came along with a gun and shot the animal.

Yours for Health

70 Years Record.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND,

Is a Positive Cure

For ALL of those Painful Delicate Complaints and Complicated troubles and Weaknesses so common among our Wives, Mothers, and Daughters.

☞ PERMANENT TO THE LAST!

☞ REMEMBER IN EVERY DEGREE, INTENSITY AND VARIETY, IT IS THE LOZENGE FORM, 5 FOR $1.) EXISTS ONLY ON THE LATTER

CURES FROM CONSULTATION, OR RECEIPT OF PRICE. MRS. PINKHAM'S "GUIDE TO HEALTH" AND CONFIDENTIAL CIRCULAR MAILED TO ANY LADY SENDING ADDRESS AND STAMP TO LYNN, MASS. *Mention this Paper.*

IT'S MERITS KEEP UP THE SALE.

IT'S IS A BLESSING TO OVERWORKED WOMEN. IT REMOVES FAINTNESS, FLATULENCY, ALL STOMACH COMPLAINTS, STRENGTHENS AND RELIEVES WEAKNESS OF THE STOMACH. CURES LEUCORRHŒA. MENSTRUAL PERIODS PASSED WITHOUT PAIN.

Physicians Use It and Prescribe It.

☞ IT REVIVES THE DROOPING SPIRITS, INVIGORATES AND HARMONIZES THE ORGANIC FUNCTIONS, GIVES HEALTHFUL SLEEP, RESTORES THE NATURAL LUSTRE TO THE EYE, AND PLANTS ON THE PALE CHEEK OF WOMAN THE FRESH ROSES OF LIFE'S SPRING AND EARLY SUMMER TIME.

WEARY WOMEN TAKE HEART!

Its purpose is solely for the legitimate handling of disease and the relief of pain, and it does ALL it claims to do. It will cure entirely all ovarian or vaginal troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

AN ANGEL OF MERCY.

THE WOMAN'S *Sure Friend* FOR ALL DELICATE AND COMPLICATED TROUBLES. LADIES IT WILL NOT PERFORM SURGICAL OPERATIONS OR CURE CANCER, BUT IT WILL UNDER ALL CIRCUMSTANCES, ACT IN HARMONY WITH THE LAWS OF NATURE.

☞ THAT FEELING OF BEARING DOWN, CAUSING PAIN, WEIGHT AND BACKACHE, IS ALWAYS PERMANENTLY CURED BY ITS USE.

☞ All Sold by Druggists. ☜

MRS. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS CURE CONSTIPATION, BILLOUSNESS AND TORPIDITY OF THE LIVER, 25 CENTS.

The First Sign

Of failing health, whether in the form of Night Sweats and Nervousness, or in a sense of General Weariness and Loss of Appetite, should suggest the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This preparation is most effective for giving tone and strength to the enfeebled system, promoting the digestion and assimilation of food, restoring the nervous forces to their normal condition, and for purifying, enriching, and vitalizing the blood.

Failing Health.

Ten years ago my health began to fail. I was troubled with a distressing Cough, Night Sweats, Weakness, and Nervousness. I tried various remedies prescribed by different physicians, but became so weak that I could not go up stairs without stopping to rest. My friends recommended me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which I did, and I am now as healthy and strong as ever.—Mrs. L. R. Williams, Lowell, Mass.

I have used Ayer's Sar